Medical.

TEMPTIBLE!

OPULARITY WHICH THE
AHU BITTERS.!

quiring has induced certain jealous parties
of night to cover up the Posters of these
ces of their own through the city.
in this act the stooping attitude of a

IT FEARS NO COMPETITION.

E UNFORTUNATE.
EDIES, NEW REMEDIES
Gibbon's Dispensary.

ARNEY STREET,
AR COMMERCIAL,
Established in 1854,
ment of Sexual Diseases,
ses, such as Gonor-
Stricture, Syphilis in
Seminal Weakness,
, Skin Diseases, (of
and Ulcerated Leg

ON has the pleasure of announcing that he
from visiting the principal Hospitals of
at Unrivaled practice at his Dispensary, 622
treet, (Commercial), San Francisco,
patients and those requiring his services

has spared neither time nor money in seek-
medies, and has returned with increased
to alleviation of human suffering.

Horrible Diseases
thousands of persons, both male and fe-
re who are suffering but a miserable exist-
effects of secret indulgences, or in the vain
hazy idea of Love.
Look at their pallid, emaciated
s and their broken-down constitu-
ying them for the happiness of married
ent or life. In this horrid situation thou-
ntil death closes the scene. Let parents
ds, attend to those who are suffering with
horrible infirmity, and by reading one
of forand cured before it be too late.
Send
ately to Doctor Gibbon, a physician who has
diseases in his special study for years, and who
s the most favorable cases without mer-
fluous drugs. It is important to those
ted, or to those who are interested in the
ir friends, to be careful of the many pre-
whose first allurities, publishing their skin
diseases in a few days, and then preys on the
g the names of eminent physicians from
hair places. Be therefore careful and note
e you may fall into the hands of those

Seminal Weakness.
ptions, the consequence of self-abuse. This
our depraved sexual indulgence, is practised
of both sexes on an almost universal scale.
ith unerring certainty, the following train
mptoms, sometimes combated by scientific med-
s, viz: Sallow countenance, dark spots under
into the head, ringing in the ears, noise like
of rivers agitation of the heart, &c., ner-
ss, weakness of the limbs, confused vision,
lancy, loss of confidence, diffidence in as-
rangers, a dislike to form new acquaintances,
to shun society, loss of memory, bash-
plessness, various eruptions about the face,
e, faded brush, coughs, consumption, night
omania and frequent insanity. If relief be
t should happily immediately (either in person
and have a copy of the Guide now and be-
of treating this disease, which never fails of
uick and radical cure. Dr. G. will give One
Dare to any person who will prove the
he has ever cured of this complaint by either
or specious cards.

MARRIED.
contemplate marriage, who are suffering
those fearful maladies, should not forget the
inability resting upon them one day to
distantly.
THOMAS is responsible, and will give to each
ften treatment, binding himself to effect a
ment cure, or make no charge.

CURED AT HOME.
a distance, may be CURED AT HOME,
a letter to Dr. Gibbon, stating case, symp-
of time the disease has continued, and have
pondy forwarded, free from damage and
any part of the country, with full and plain
by inclosing Ten Dollars coin, in registered
h the Postoffice or through Wells, Fargo &
ce of medicine will be forwarded to any part

ations strictly confidential.

dies to the Unfortunate,
the San Francisco quacks and pretenders
ing extraordinary certificates, which, by many,
self-styled doctors, whose names are to be
daily and weekly newspapers of San Fran-
ir places, are treasonably and because too
ake the public credulous and unsuspecting,
newspaper carriers, intelligence office keep-
er the San Francisco Directory, and you will
Institutes to it, but you will find
occupations in it. Look at the Directory
1863. The only way to avoid imposition is
ley—it will cost you nothing, and may save
rests; for, as advertising physicians in eight
lars are bogus, there is no safety in trusting
until you know who and what they are.
ose no decisive people by exhibiting bogus
testes, pretended patients' letters, etc. Dr.
satisfy persons who may call at his office of
trial. Those who have no purpose to com-
J. F. GIBBON, 622 Kearney street, cor-
ial, San Francisco. Post Office Box 1,967.
ER TO POST BOX 1,057 ON THE ENVELOPE
ADDRESS.
ents will please inform DR. GIBBON
ir friends, and in the Daily Oregonian
fy4dtf

PORTLAND
ry Association.
ROOMS,
OF STARK AND FIRST STREETS,
ER LADD & TILTON'S BANK.
3,000 VOLUMES OF CHOICE BOOK
AND
ICO PAPERS AND PERIODICALS
mbership Free to All.
Pease $1 00—payable Quarterly.
DIRECTORS:
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P. DEADY, F. S. GRESHAM.

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Treasurer.
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Vice President.
L. R. WAKEFIELD,
President.

NEWS FROM CHICAGO!
IS RAPIDLY PROGRESSING AND ALL
ments going abroad so I call the attention to
RTOOM'S
OF BritLIN STORE,
rt Street, bet. Morrison and Yamhill,
ived from the East with one of the Larg-
est Stocks of
, Fancy Goods,
Hats, Cassimeres, Clothing,
D GENTS' HATS,
ES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS, AND FURS
all kinds; also a Good Stock of
Y, of all descriptions.
SPECTACLES to suit all eyes.
e Paid for all kinds of Furs. sjf2dm

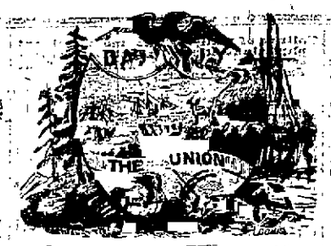
. GODDARD,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
OREGON
y & Hack Stable.
FINEST STOCK IN THE CITY.
GHT AND SOLD AND BOARDED AT
REASONABLE RATES.
on Call Day and Night.
116 Second St., cor. Morrison,
PORTLAND, OREGON. dtf

AM'S BIER HALLE!
k and First Streets.
on-hole Table.
HE BEST ON THE COAST.
FIVE CENTS A GLASS.
THE BEST OLD ENGLISH PORTER.
kinds of Delicacies by the Plate.
EST BRANDS OF LIQUORS and CIGARS
always found at the Bar.
dec12 1m

School Tax.
HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SCHOOL
of the year A. D. 1871, for School District
nah County, Oregon, are due and payable.
ax List may be found at the office of the
ight Company, and B. G. WHITEHOUSE
receive and receipt for School Taxes in
otherwise ordered. R. J. LADD,
School Clerk.

ARNISHER,
ns at Reduced prices.
GEO. L. STORY, 45 Front St.

Morning Oregonian.



VOL. XI. PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1871. NO. 248.

The Daily Oregonian,

HENRY L. PITTOCK, Proprietor.

[illegible] morning, except Sunday, and delivered by carriers to [illegible] Portland at 25 cents a week. Single [illegible] to mail or Express, to any part of the State at $10 per annum in advance). [illegible] Six Months, $5 for three months.

THE DAILY ORESONIAN, containing a selection of the best articles in the Daily, will be published every [illegible] and forwarded by Mail to any part [illegible] at $3 per annum; $2 for six months, and $1 for three months, in advance.

[illegible] discontinued at the end of the time for which [illegible] are paid. Subscribers should renew at least two [illegible] before the expiration of their subscriptions.

OFFICE—No. 5 Washington street, one door from Front.

AGENT—P. CRONIN, Agent for Flowers, Rooms 20 and 21, Merchants Exchange, California street.

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. LYON, A. M., M. D.,
Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, University of the State of New York—Class of '65.
Office—Third street,
all Two doors South of the Masonic Temple. dtf

JNO. S. PILKINGTON, M. D.,
ARTIST
Office—No. 73 First street, 3d door south [illegible]
OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12—3 to 4, and 7 to 8 P. M.
[illegible] to Professors L. C. Lane, M. D., and Edwin Seidel, M. D., San Francisco; Rev. T. L. Eliot, Messrs. Estes & Stinson, Portland, and over 1,000 patients who have been treated by him.

ARTIFICIAL EYES INSERTED.

REMOVAL.
DR. WM. H. WATKINS,
HAS REMOVED HIS RESIDENCE TO CORNER of Morrison and Ninthstreets.

Office, Odd Fellows' Hall,
n23dtm

W. C. CARDWELL, M. D.,
Office—No. 73 First St., (Phil Sheridan Hall)
OFFICE HOURS—9 a. M. to 12 M.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.
Special Attention given to Calls from the Country
oct13dtf

DR. S. PARKER,
Has removed his office to
Vaughn's Building, cor. Morrison and Front Sts., opp. St. Charles Hotel.
aug5tf

DR. MARY A. THOMSON,
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR.
RESIDENCE & OFFICE—Third street, between Salmon and Main, Opposite the Public Square.
Calls attended to any part of the City.
Instruction given to Students in the Science of Electricity as a Remedial Agent.

Law Cards.

F. P. SHATTUCK.
SHATTUCK & KILLIN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
OFFICE—In Parrish's Brick, south side Washington street, between Front and First, Portland, Oregon.
dtf

DURHAM & BALL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
109 First St., opposite Occidental Hotel,
Portland, Oregon.
dtf

J. W. WEST. E. V. [illegible], Notary Public.
WHALLEY & FECHHEIMER,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS-AT-LAW,
and Solicitors in Bankruptcy.
OFFICE—Odd Fellows Temple, No. 101 First St., Portland.
Particular attention paid to collections. tf

JAMES F. BROWN,
Attorney and Counselor at-Law, and
Notary Public,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.
Court [illegible] in the English, French, German and [illegible] languages. d2dtf

CHOATE & QUENOUETH,
Attorneys-at-Law,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
dtf

THOMAS J. DRYER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Office—First St., bet. Stark and C.
mr28dtf

Business Cards.

ALEX. McCONNOCHIE. dec 9. 1mnov.

GOODNOUGH & TRIBOU,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
North First street, between H and C sts.
jy18dtf

C. W. BURRAGE,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Office—No. 111 First street. Residence, cor. College and Fifth Sts.
dtf

GEO. R. JONES, Real Estate Broker. J. M. PARRISH, Notary Public.
JONES & PATTERSON,
Real Estate Brokers,
INSURANCE AND COLLECTION AGENTS,
Commercial Hotel Building,
SALEM, OREGON.
CITY PROPERTY BOUGHT AND SOLD. HOUSES and LOTS RENTED.
FARMS AND WILD LAND FOR SALE.
Special attention given to Financial Negotiations, Conveyancing and General Agency Business. al9dwtf

Miss N. McKISON,
COPYIST.
OFFICE IN WM. HUMPHRYS' STUDIO, Second floor Corbett's Building, First St., Portland, Oregon.
Orders respectfully solicited. n21dtm

REMOVAL.
C. NEIMEYER & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
HAVE REMOVED TO WILSON'S BUILDING, Third Street, between Morrison and Alder, where they are prepared to receive orders.
CLOTHING made to order, in the latest and most Fashionable Styles. d5dtf

REMOVAL.
ZAN BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BROOMS, BRUSHES AND WISPS,
HAVE REMOVED TO
First street, bet. Oak and Pine,
WHERE THEY WILL BE ABLE TO FILL ANY orders for Goods in the above line promptly. d2dtm

COFFIN & McCARE,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
COR. WASHINGTON and FRONT STS.,
Entrance on Washington St.
d2dtf

BOILED AND RAW LINSEED OIL
In Bbls. and Casks.
GEO. L. STORY, 45 Front St.

STAGE LINES.

The West Side Stage COMPANY.
THE STAGES OF THE WEST-SIDE Stage Company leave their Office on STARK STREET, and the AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL, daily at 5½ A. M.,
Carrying the United States Mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's. Express.
PASSAGE THROUGH
HILLSBORO, FOREST GROVE,
Lafayette, McMinnville, Amity,
DALLAS,
MONMOUTH, INDEPENDENCE, BUENA VISTA, AND CORVALLIS.
C. WHITEHOUSE, Agent.
N. B.—The Stages connecting will receive orders light freight from parties living in above towns, forwarded only through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express.
Portland, July 8, 1871.

COLUMBIA RIVER & PUGET SOUND
Daily Stage Line.
Carrying U. S. Mail and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express.
CONNECTING WITH STEAMERS AT OLYMPIA for Victoria and towns on the Sound and at Montesello with O. S. N. Co.'s Steamers for Portland.
Passengers wishing to connect with steamers on the Sound should leave Portland on Tuesdays and Saturdays. Private conveyances can be procured by writing or calling, prior to Monticello.
For further particulars inquire of
CORBAN & CO.

Tanks.
WELLS, FARGO & CO'S
Banking & Exchange
DEPARTMENT,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
DRAW SIGHT EXCHANGE, Direct on San Francisco, New York, Boston, and all the principal cities in the Atlantic States, and the Dominion of Canada.
We also draw direct on London, Dublin, Paris, and will furnish sterling on other prominent cities in Europe, Australia, South America and China.
Will receive TIME DEPOSITS and make COLLECTIONS on San Francisco, and all other points desired, wherever we have correspondents. Rates low.
DEPOSITS received on certificate or upon account, subject to Check or Sight, and accounts kept in Coin or Currency.
COLLECTIONS made through the BANK or by EXPRESS, any where in the United States
THE BANK
OF
BRITISH COLUMBIA
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
Paid up Capital $1,562,500.
With POWER TO INCREASE TO
$10,000,000.
HEAD OFFICE—3 THREADNEEDLE AVENUE, LONDON.
HALL STREET, LONDON.
PRINCIPAL BANKERS.
IN VANCOUVER'S ISLAND, BRITISH COLUMBIA AND SAN FRANCISCO.
PORTLAND.
AGENCIES,
IN NEW YORK, CANADA, SCOTLAND & IRELAND.
Exchange for sale on
England, Ireland, Scotland, New York & Canada.
INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS at the rate of SIX (6) PER CENT. PER ANNUM for periods of three months and upwards.
Approved Bills discounted or Collected. Loans made on available collaterals.
jy1dtf EDWIN RUSSELL, Manager.

J. ADD & TILTON,
BANKERS,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
ESTABLISHED, 1859.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED AND ACCOUNTS KEPT subject to Check or Draft.
INTEREST allowed on TIME DEPOSITS of TRUST FUNDS to terms of One Dollar and upwards.
MONEY LOANED on approved Security.
BONDS, STOCKS and other valuables received on Deposit for safe keeping.
COLLECTIONS made and proceeds promptly remitted.
INVESTMENTS in Real Estate and other property made for parties.
SIGHT and Telegraphic Exchange on San Francisco and the Atlantic States for sale.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES bought and sold.
AGENTS for the sale and transfer of Railroad Financial and Trust Bonds.

Fire Insurance.
UNION
Insurance Company
OF SAN FRANCISCO
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.
CASH CAPITAL, Gold..... $750,000 00
$50,000 Deposited in Oregon.
Losses Promptly and Equitably Adjusted and Paid in Gold Coin.
GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, President.
EDWARD D. HAVEN, Secretary.
HENRY FAILING, Resident Director, Portland, Oregon.
EDWIN D. BACKENSTOS, General Agent.
o6dtf

ROTHSCHILD & EHRENPORT'S
STEAM CANDY MANUFACTORY,
408 CLAY STREET,
Between Sansome and Battery Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
CANDIES, IN ALL VARIETIES, OF PUREST QUALITIES, AT VERY MODERATE PRICES, AND ADAPTED TO EVERY CLIMATE.
Special for the Fall Season:
An Immense Assortment of
SUGAR TOYS, FANCY HEARTS, FANCY BAGS, BASKETS, ETC. ETC.
New Varieties in Fancy Candies.
Orders for the Country packed with special care.
n21dtf

River Steamers.

OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION CO'S
NOTICE.
DATES OF THE COMPANY'S STEAMERS leave Portland as follows:
FOR DALLES—Daily (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock A. M.
FOR ASTORIA—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 o'clock A. M.
FOR OREGON CITY—Daily at 5½ o'clock P. M. and 11½ o'clock A. M.
J. C. AINSWORTH, President
d17dtf

WILLAMETTE TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.
FROM AND AFTER DECEMBER 14TH UNTIL further notice the
STR. E. N. COOKE,
Will leave her Dock, foot of A street, Portland, daily (except Sunday) at 6 o'clock A. M., connecting at Oregon City with the
Str. FANNIE PATTON,
On Monday and Thursday of each week, FOR CORVALLIS AND INTERMEDIATE PLACES.
Also will connect with the
STR. DEVION,
For Lafayette and Intermediate Places, On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, of each week.
Rates of Fare:

Portland to—		Portland to—	
Milwaukie	$	Wheatland	2 00
Oregon City	50	Lincoln	2 00
Butteville	1 25	Salem	2 00
Champoeg	1 25	Mission Landing	2 50
Dayton & Lafayette	2 00	Independence	2 50
McMinnville	2 00	Snipe Vista	3 00
Monroe and Ullsvra	2 00	Albany	3 00
Weston & Fairfield	1 75	Corvallis	3 50
		Peoria	3 75

For information for Freight or Passage, apply to the Office of the Company, corner F and Front streets Room No. 3. JAS. D. HILL, Agent.
a15dtf

Railroads.
OREGON & CALIFORNIA R. R. CO.
NO. 15. TIME SCHEDULE. NO. 15.
TO TAKE EFFECT on MONDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1871, at 8:30 A. M. For the government and information of employes only, the Company reserve to the right to vary the following schedule at pleasure, may require. Daily Trains will run between

PORTLAND AND EUGENE
AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland	8:30 A. M.	Eugene	7:30 P. M.
Eugene	8:30 A. M.	Eugene	6:30 P. M.
Eugene	4:30 A. M.	Portland	11:45 A. M.
Eugene	4:40 A. M.	"	4:30 P. M.

The 8:30 A. M. Train from Portland, and the 4:30 A. M. Train from Eugene are Passenger Trains and run Daily. The 4:30 A. M. Train from Portland and the 4:40 A. M. Train from Eugene are Freight Trains (with Passenger Cars attached) and run Daily (except Sunday). Oregon & California R. R. Ferry makes connection with all Regular Trains.
Trains No. 7 and 8 are Freight Trains, and do not carry passengers.
Close connections are made at EUGENE with the Stages of the Oregon and California Stage Company.
Tickets for sale over the Stage Line to the below given points:
To Roseburg, Oakland, Roseburg, Jacksonville, Yreka, Battleville, Soda Springs, Scottsburg, Ferry, Preston, Red Bluff, Tehama, Shasta, California Ranch, Fort Jones.
Tickets for sale at Company's Office, Cor. F and Front sts., at the Ferry Landing, Portland.
Storage will be charged on all freight remaining in Warehouse over 24 hours, except when Bills of Lading are given.
Freight will not be Received for Shipment after 5 o'clock P. M.
J. C. HILDRETH, Asst. Supt.
H. THIELSEN, Gen'l Supt.
E. F. ROGERS, Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD.
The Great Central Iowa Short Line
OVERLAND ROUTE,
With its Connections East and West, is the
Shortest, Quickest and Best Route
BETWEEN THE
Pacific and Atlantic
VIA
Davenport, Rock Island and Chicago.
THE ONLY ROUTE CARRYING THE THROUGH OVERLAND LETTER MAILS, making close and reliable connections at OMAHA with trains arriving from the West by
THE CENTRAL AND UNION PACIFIC RAILROADS AND AT CHICAGO
With all FAST EXPRESS TRAINS East, North & South.
The most Elegantly Furnished PARLOR SLEEPING CARS ever used on any Railroad are now built, owned, and run by this Co. between Omaha and Chicago.
Through Tickets to all points East can be obtained at OREGON & CALIFORNIA R. R. OFFICE, Portland, Oregon, AT COMPANY'S OFFICE, 608 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, and at O. P. R. R. offices in San Francisco and Sacramento.
Be Sure Your Tickets Read via Rock Island.
A. E. STILES,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
HUGH RIDDLE, Gen'l Sup't, Chicago.
A. L. WAIT,
Gen'l Ag't for Pacific States, San Francisco.
se21dtf

HOME, SWEET HOME!
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE, THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!
WE STILL HAVE A FEW MORE "SWEET Homes" for sale, consisting of Ten-Acre Tracts, Three Miles from East Portland, for the moderate sum of
$200 cash & $20 a month.
Balance in Monthly Installments of $10 each. Also,
Five-Acre Tracts 1 1-2 Miles from East Portland,
For the same price and on the same terms, fronting on a public road. These
LITTLE HOMES
Are within the reach of all, and no man, woman or child should be without one. Children, buy one for your "Mither," and loving "parients" buy one for each of your children. Ten dollars per month will never be missed.
TITLE PERFECT—A Warranty Deed from the bed of the earth to the top of the skies, and Uncle Sam's patent behind it!
For particulars and a deed for the first payment call on
DeLASHMUTT & BURCH.

Bed Rock Struck!
PAYING NOW FROM 30 TO 50 PER CENT. IN favor of those who Buy their
FURNITURE.
AT
TERRY & HITCH'S,
175 First st., bet. Salmon and Main.

LAST NIGHT'S DISPATCHES.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE OREGONIAN.]

EASTERN DATES TO DEC. 21.

WASHINGTON CITY.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Senator Sumner introduced a joint resolution amending the Constitution to confine the President to one term. He said Grant's Civil Service Reform Message omitted the important recommendation of the adoption of the one term principle of reform. This was playing Hamlet with the part of Hamlet left out. The amendment should go into operation till the 4th of March, 1873. Laid over.

Sumner offered a resolution which was adopted directing the Retrenchment Committee to inquire if money was paid on account of Samana Bay by the United States—by whom, and out of what fund; if by private individuals, who, and whether interested in land grants or other speculations in San Domingo.

Burman offered a resolution to admit Goldwaite of Alabama to the Senate, pending the decision of the Committee on Elections as to his right to a seat.

Sherman opposed the resolution, and pending the discussion the morning hour expired, the House bill on general amnesty came up. An amendment was offered by Norton that the bill shall not be construed to invalidate the election of anybody in office under the United States Government during the time of the rebellion, was rejected—29 nays 29 yeas, several Republicans voting with the Democrats in the negative.

Sumner's Civil Rights amendment came up and was rejected.

Various other amendments were proposed and all rejected.

Morton offered in different verbage substantially the same amendment offered by him yesterday and rejected to-day. It passed, 29 to 21. The bill having been considered in Committee of the Whole, was reported to the Senate and the amendments concurred in.

Sumner again offered a bill supplemental to the Civil Rights bill, and a long debate ensued; which was closed by Logan, who charged that certain Senators who had urged the passage of the Amnesty bill had voted for amendments, intended to lay it over until the Committee should have reported on the claims to a seat in the Senate by Gov. Vance of North Carolina.

In Committee of the Whole a general debate took place on the state of the Union. Few members were present. After general debate in Committee of the Whole, adjourned till the 8th of January.

During debate a message was received from the President about Cuban matters, and though it was the order of the House that no morning business should be done to-day the message was finally opened by the Speaker pro tem.

The joint resolution introduced in the Senate by Mr. Sumner for an amendment to the Constitution to confine the President to one term has a long preamble. Reciting the growing feeling among the people without regard to party, in favor of the one term principle, quoting the message of Jackson, the letter of acceptance of Harrison, and speeches and letters of Henry Clay, to show that they all strongly favored this principle. It also cites the action of Ben Wade, urging an amendment to the same effect; and quotes De Tocqueville whom he speaks of dangers apprehended to republican governments by the President being permitted to hold more than one term. The amendment is as follows:

"Article I.—Sec. 1. No person who has held the office of President of the United States once, shall be thereafter eligible to hold that office a second term. This amendment shall not take effect until after the 4th of March, 1873."

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

English News.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Parliament is prorogued till the 6th of February.

Count Von Beust presented credentials from Austria to Queen Victoria, yesterday.

The Empress Eugenie arrived at Southampton last night from Spain.

The steamer *Delaware*, from Boston, which sailed this week from Liverpool for Calcutta, was totally lost yesterday off Scaley Islands. All on board are supposed to have perished.

PARIS, Dec. 21.—Thiers has issued a decree dissolving the Cabinet of Algiers.

CANADA.

TORONTO, Dec. 21.—The Ontario Ministry is completed. Blake is President of the Council, and is without a portfolio. McKinzie is Treasurer; Crooks, Attorney General; McKellar, Minister of Public Works; Scott, Commissioner of Crown lands; Girard, Provisional Secretary.

CALIFORNIA.

From San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 20.—The barometer is now rising, indications that the storm is clearing up through Oregon. Heavy rain up to two o'clock last evening. This will long be remembered as one of the wildest storms ever experienced in San Francisco. The rain poured down in torrents nearly all night. The wind at times blew almost a hurricane, prostrating fences, sheds and trees, doing damage to many fine residences by blowing in large plate glass windows and flooding the premises with water. It is feared the ship *Armstrong*, which was blown away from the P. M. S. S. Co.'s wharf, has gone ashore north of Yerba Buena. The steamer *Idaho*, with troops on board for Colorado, returned, being unable to face the storm. The *Orizaba* left for San Diego, and the *Orizimmo* for Portland laid over till to-morrow.

The steamer *Salinas* which sprung a leak in the gale while endeavoring to enter port and was beached at Point Ritero, is probably a total loss.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—Indictment against John Manon, late County Clerk, charging him with malfeasance in office, the case was dismissed to-day, it being shown that he paid on demand and there never was any intention to defraud the city or county.

Investigation in the alleged piracy case of Don Manuel Cobos, from Magdalena Bay, is going on to-day, shows a curious state of affairs there. The evidence thus far sustains him fully and does not warrant the charge of piracy in any manner.

No trains have arrived here from any direction within the past twenty four hours.

The British ship *Vancouver*, from Lota, Peru, to outside, also French bark *Messenger de Lasson*, 169 days from Bordeaux.

A dispatch from New York announces the total loss of the old bark *Anglo Saxon*, from Sunderland with cargo of coal for this port. She went ashore near Montevideo. She was owned by Pope & Talbot, of this city.

John Newman, first officer of the schooner *Hutchinson*, is under arrest for alleged cruelty to Richard Brant, a seaman.

The sale of the Occidental Insurance Company's stock for delinquent assessments, amounting to the sum of $155,000, all unpaid, has been postponed to January 15th.

D. K. Fenn, the Attorney sent out from Chicago, who made application to put the Pacific Insurance Co. into the hands of a Receiver, has concluded that the proceedings was an impolitic one, and to-day will withdraw the complaint. He now advises policy holders to settle on the terms offered by the Company.

The *Oriflamme*, for Portland, succeeded in crossing the bar and went to sea to-day.

Dispatches from New York, reports that the ship *Republic* for San Francisco, put into the Falkland Islands in distress.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—Fred. Miller, who shot the Keller family and then took sulphuric acid, proves not to have been so bad as reported, and to-night he was brought back from the hospital and lodged in the calaboose.

The reported death of a naval officer from a fall, turns out to be a canard.

Theodora Kenge was arrested this evening for attempting to make his wife's head shorter with the aid of a hand-saw. He only partially succeeded.

A Irish named Piper was arrested for burglary.

James McGiercey, who was found dead in bed at No. 118 Kearney street, is supposed to have committed suicide. The coroner is making a post mortem examination.

The fancy sportsmen who left here on Monday, to the number of about 100, to witness the coursing matches near Modesto, have not returned or been heard from, and it is supposed they had a moist time if nothing worse.

In the alleged piracy case of Manuel Cobos, from Magdalena Bay, on examination to-day Drake DeKay testified as he understood the law he owned the schooner *Olna Greenhood*, which was the subject of the alleged piracy. He denied all knowledge of a bill of sale to the Cobos Bros. or the letter of instructions to the Captain to deliver her to them. On his arrival at Magdalena Madribal the Collector of that port declared he first seized her under the impression that she belonged to Cobos.

Line hoisted at 3 A. M.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The jury in the case of Nicholas Johnson, indicted for manslaughter, for killing George Miller, in March, 1870, have gone out to decide on a verdict.

The party sent down to San Ramon bay on a schooner by Von Schmidt to get off the British iron ship *Talavera*, have returned and report finding the ship so badly strove as not to be worth repairing. She was a very old vessel, one of the earliest packets of English iron merchant ships, and of small value when wind. They did not attempt to put a steam pumping board of her. They found her stripped of everything of value, and after getting out some coal with which they loaded the schooner, they abandoned her.

The master of the barkentine *Avalon*, from Sunbeck, reports a vessel bottom up on Point Reyes, could not learn her name, but supposed to be the *Live Yankee* from Portland, the schooner *Amanda Ayer*, which was also missing, having been seen in a similar position off Gold Bluff.

The naval officer reported as having fallen down stairs on Kearney street two days since, was Lieut. Parkman. He died this morning. There is nothing known of it at the Coroner's office, and I give the report for what it is worth.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 21.—The Sacramento river reached nineteen feet above low water mark.

The Legislature adjourned yesterday until January 4th.

The schooner *Carolina* which was ashore at Fort Point, was got off to-day, but is waterlogged and in bad condition. She tried to enter Santa Cruz but could not make the port.

The Central Pacific Railroad Company set 50 hands to work to-day at the deep cut at Pettero, at Kentucky street, grading for their track, and dumping the earth into the bay, toward their future depot, off the mouth of Mission creek.

Owing to the detention of trains on the Union Pacific railroad, many dealers in fancy goods and articles for Christmas trade are almost wholly without stocks, and the market is bare of many articles in general demand.

Weather still cloudy and moderately warm. No rain to-day.

INTERIOR CALIFORNIA DISPATCHES.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 20.—Both Houses met at 12 o'clock and went into joint convention. Mr. McCloy placed in nomination Judge W. T. Wallace, of Santa Clara. Days placed in nomination A. A. Sargent, Gallup, and Sargent received Pratt, Wallace, 56; Sargent 44. Sargent declared elected Senator as Cole's successor.

The commission of Aaron A. Sargent, U. S. Senator to succeed Cornelius Cole, was issued this afternoon; also the commission of Polander, Superintendent of Public Instruction, and of Judges Rhodes and Niles. Wm. Eddy and R. B. Patty were appointed Notaries in Nevada.

The Assembly has passed the following: An act to authorize the Supervisors of Mariposa county to levy an additional tax; an act amending the act creating the office of Bailiff of the Supreme Court; an act amending an act concerning County Judges; Assembly notices, by Luttrell: to provide for public printing and abolishing the State Printer's office; by Gallagher: to regulate foreign insurance companies; by Barker: amending the Constitution prohibiting donations to private sectional institutions, Gray: amending incorporation laws; also marriage law. Bills were introduced by the special repealing act for Montgomery street south, for a Constitutional Convention, amending jury tax, and also amending an act relating to officers and employees of the Legislature and concerning the County Clerk of San Francisco.

WATSONVILLE, Dec. 22.—Raised from Sunday until yesterday. No damage done except to the railroad track. Cars have not been able to run since Monday. No mails or express since then; and no prospect of communication for some time.

The name of Captain John Kendrick, the first American explorer in the Northwest Pacific, is one which our history can hardly afford to lose. The young and daring men who are attached to the scientific expedition in that quarter to-day, could not ask a worthier figure to head their annals than this upright and fearless Captain, whom tradition says absolutely knew not the fear of the savages or the storm whom no disaster could daunt or suffering subdue. He commanded an expedition sent out by a company of Boston merchants to the Pacific, which was naturally the first time that an American ship sailed around the globe. He met with incredible hardships on different voyages; two sons were killed by Indians before his eyes; yet he returned again and again to the Pacific, doing great service in exploring the islands and the coast about Vancouver's northward. For this he received finally the patent of a large tract of land equal in extent to nearly the whole State of Oregon, but the papers were lost with him on his last voyage, and his family after a few efforts, gave up their claim. He brought home maps of the coast, and pictures of savage costume, as well as scenery, painted with no small skill by the ship's purser, a man who had talent beyond his trade. Yet there is scarcely a trace left of this gallant navigator, and his name is barely mentioned in any record of North western explorations. His services were so valued that the city of Boston gave him a public reception on his return from the first voyage, and a medal was struck in honor of the event. A few of these medals are still preserved, and papers relating to the voyage and explorations are in the State Department, but all efforts of historians and others to get sight of them have proved useless. The work of selling the dauntless Kendrick before the country which owes him so much, has been undertaken by loyal and loving hands, but is sadly hampered for want of authentic documents.

PLUCK.—Few virtues are more fascinating, more popular, and, unfortunately, more rare than pluck. I do not refer to the blind, feverish, spasmodic, impulsive manifestations that are usually classed under that head. I mean that steady, cool, quiet, invincible and persistent quality, founded neither on ignorance nor miscalculation, spurred on neither by emulation nor conceit, followed out through clearly foreseen, and well appreciated dangers and difficulties; some purpose, be it good or bad, which is the fortunate heritage of some individuals. Pluck is distinct from physical courage; rather the latter is but an element of it. It is, perhaps, best described as moral courage in relation to physical matters. No eminent man has attained the height he occupies without it, and no one possesses it but has in him the most valuable elements of a great man. The world pays to it its heart-felt if not its loudest homage. There are few who cannot sympathise with it, for it is peculiar to no class of life; and, though always retaining its individuality, it accords just as well with the muscles of the prize fighter as with the transcendant genius of a Napoleon. Either may exist without it; but then Napoleon is a vulgar schemer, and the prize fighter a brute—and there are plenty of both. It is a virtue beneficent solely through the management of its own intrinsic quality. In whatever cause displayed it is always a noble and ennobling trait. If exercised for good, so much the better. If not, it still remains pluck, and commands admiration.

A physician examining a student as to his progress, asked him: "Suppose a man falls into a well forty feet deep, and strike his head against one of the ribs with which he had been digging, what would be your course if called in as a surgeon?" The student replied: "I should advise them to let the man be, and fill up the well."

Horrible Narrative!

THE FIJI ISLAND CANNIBALS.

Nothing the departure from San Francisco for Levuka of a brig of one hundred tons burden, owned by H. S. Fuller, her captain, and S. A. St. John, two veteran residents of the Fiji Islands, the *Alia* says:

Captain Fuller is the oldest American settler, having gone there from Sydney over twenty years ago. Here he also conveyed his English wife, and here he has a large family of children, who are truly "native and to the manor born." During their long residence in these far off isles, the above named enterprising spirits have been actively engaged in both maritime and agricultural pursuits. They now own adjoining cotton plantations, which are being successfully and profitably cultivated. Their craft just about to sail is to be employed in this business, and more particularly in transporting laborers and others from distant groups to Levuka, for no work can be coaxed or forced from the native Fijians, who fridvole the idea of one so degrading himself as to resort to manual labor. He has no love of his own single and scant garments and his bed cot, and he is content. The white residents come from England, Ireland and New Hebrides. The cotton raised is pronounced in the Liverpool market superior to the Sea Island, and the last crop shipped, amounting to 9,000 bales, commanded one dollar per pound. The soil is a sandy loam, and clay subsoil mixed with lava. The native laborers on the plantations number 2,500 people of the most noted man in England. He was a chimney sweep, and, like Fletcher in the play, "loved the Queen." He became so infatuated with the fair young and fascinating royal lady, that he shinned down the chimney of the St. James Palace a number of times, but escaped when chased, save on one occasion. Then he was taken as he was about to enter the Queen's apartments and sent into Tothill Straits prison. As soon as his time was up he flew immediately to see the Queen, and the police to the matter in hand. He was arrested, taken into Newgate, embarked on board the *Diamond* and sent to Australia. He lived for many years in Sidney, but was allowed to return to England about five years ago, and was graciously received by the Queen. His remaining years were spent in miserable poverty. A fortnight since the rumor was one day started in London that Queen Victoria was dead. He knew that just as he [illegible] rest, he would groan and died instantly.

A Rare Treat.

Arrived at Philadelphia, on the 17th inst. at Philadelphia was the scene of considerable excitement on Friday last, occasioned by the removal of a curiosity or curiosities from the hold of the United States steamer *Richmond*, just arrived from Madeira. The receptacle is said to contain the dust and bones of the Apostle St. Paul. Its weight is about six tons, eight feet in length, two feet in width, and four feet high. The lid weighs about two tons. On the front tablet is a representation of a trio of angels extending a wreath of palm and flowers to a figure with a pastoral staff in

Morning Oregonian.

VOL XI. PORTLAND, OREGON SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1871. NO 248

SUPPLEMENT.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The announcement that the Governor of Wyoming Territory had approved the bill repealing the Woman Suffrage Act, recently passed by the Legislature, was premature. On the contrary, he has vetoed the measure, and the women are still secure in the right to vote, unless the Legislature should pass the bill over the veto.

Governor Brown of Missouri makes a strong bid for the Presidential nomination in his message to the State Legislature, indulging in severe denunciations of the national administration, and going out of the way to discuss subjects which properly have no place in a document coming from a State official.

The Attorney General has decided that a railroad which was aided in its construction by grants of public lands, is a public highway for its whole length for the use of the Government of the United States, and that the latter are not subject to charge for the transportation of its property on such road.

A delegation of Mormons are on route from Salt Lake for Washington, whither they go for the purpose of securing legislation designed to protect the polygamous article of their creed. The Saints evidently do not realize that the world has been moving in these latter days, and that in the march of opinion, slavery, polygamy and like abominations have been doomed to utter and hopeless extinction.

The Buffalo Board of Trade is opposed to the Niagara Ship Canal project, believing that if completed it would not tend to lessen the cost of transportation, or cheapen the price of Western products to Eastern consumers. It protests against a Congressional appropriation for the proposed object, in the present state of the national finances, and because it would add greatly to the commercial interests of a foreign nation at the expense of our own.

Missouri deserves credit for leading off in the establishment of a Western State School of Mines. The new institution is to be located one hundred and thirteen miles from St. Louis, in Rolla, Phelps county; the building is to cost seventy-five thousand dollars, and adequate provision is made by gift and the issue of bonds, for supporting a competent faculty and a department of practical experiment. Phelps county, and many of the counties adjoining, are rich in their varieties of iron and other ore; and Missouri now looks forward to the day when her chubby children shall load down their pockets with the profits of the most intelligent mining operations on the continent.

The Illinois *Staats Zeitung* in a late issue gives some interesting details concerning the manner in which the Israelitish sufferers by the fire in Chicago have been relieved by their co-religionists. It is estimated that Jewish charity has given there lost not less than twenty millions of dollars. But immediately after the catastrophe they went to work in a systematic way to provide relief for those of their brethren who had been completely burnt out. The result is, it seems, that though there are fifteen thousand Jews in Chicago, not one of them is seen to apply for aid to any of the general or special relief committees.

The Chicago *Republican* is out with a novel argument in its own behalf and against its contemporaries. It figures that the people of Chicago could save $1,738,250 80 annually by taking that paper at fifteen cents a week, instead of the *Tribune*, *Times*, *Journal* or *Post* at twenty-five cents, and denounces the wickedness of wasting that amount of money in these trying times for the people of that city! We haven't heard that the other papers succumbed to this ingenious argument.

The United States now produces annually one million tons of pig iron more than they produced six years ago. A multitude of other industries show a corresponding growth. This comes of protecting our own labor and capital.

Mrs. Woodhull is in bad repute even with the International Society. At a recent meeting of the German section of the International, in New York, there was the most determined opposition to the admission of Section No. 12, for the reason that it was considered a Woodhull & Claflin concern, and because, as alleged, it was run by a couple of "free-love women."

The important information comes by letter from Europe that during the last month ex-Empress Eugenie has been seen to smile several times and certain wiseacres profess to believe that Napoleon is going back to Paris. The Pope, the Catholic peasantry of France, all the veteran soldiers of the Empire, Marshal McMahon himself, and even some of the "Reds," are mentioned as favorable to the return of his ex-Majesty. The Paris shopkeepers want him, the capitalists and heavy land owners want him, and if we may believe the author of all these remarkable statements, there is a regular Bonapartist revival going on in France.

American shipping in the ports of Japan before 1866, was about 10,000 tons; in 1867 it rose to 74,000 tons; in 1868, to 172,000 tons; and in 1869, to 204,283 tons; exceeding that of England in the same ports by one-sixth, and amounting to nearly one half of the whole shipping of Japan. Thus in four years we increased our commercial intercourse with Japan twenty fold, while competing for its trade with all the principal European nations. What we have done in Japan we can do in China, India and elsewhere.

JUDGE WILLIAMS.—The New York *Tribune* of the 7th inst. said of ex-Senator Williams:

> His appointment to the position of Attorney-General would be highly creditable to the Administration. Mr. Williams, as Senator and jurist, has achieved a wide and enviable reputation. His judgment is singularly cool and dispassionate, and his mental powers are vigorous and admirably trained. Few men in the country possess in so eminent a degree all the qualifications for the office in connection with which the name of Judge Williams has been mentioned.

The South.

ITS DEMANDS TO BE CONSULTED IN THE NOMINATION OF A PRESIDENT "OUTSIDE OF THE DEMOCRACY."

[From the Mobile Register, Nov. 26.]

The recent new movement for defeating Grant is getting on a little too fast for either decency or safety. It looks like another Tammany scare, and is some of the Democratic leaders have lost their wits in a moment of crisis. There is such a thing as jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire, or swapping the devil for a witch. The ingenious plotters of the plan to bind the South to elect a life-long enemy of the South, because he has quarreled with Gen. Grant, and nothing else, had better pause to consider whether, as one of the results of war and persecution, the people of the South have all turned fools. Suppose it should pop into our unreconstructed noddles that, as between Chase and Sumner or Grant, we might well hesitate to choose? Nay, that the hesitation might only last long enough to determine by a very short process of reasoning, that Grant was the least obnoxious candidate of the two. Chase and Sumner are the authors of the Iliad of the woes of the country that have grown out of hatred to the South and the abolition crusade which was the instrumentality devised by them to vent and wreak that hatred. They may have whatever quarrel they please—deep as the bottomless pit—with Gen. Grant; yet they have committed crimes against the South which can never be forgotten nor condoned. Grant, on the other hand, is the accidental and natural fruit of their devilish machinations, carried through a third part of the existence of the Government. They paved a way for a Grant, and a Grant came up as an inexorable sequence. They were the evil Genii who conjured up and let loose the terrors of a civil war—the calamities of a broken Union—the disgrace of a violated Constitution, while Grant was the man on horseback who came to the front at the appointed hour to lead the diabolical forces which they had fired from imprisonment to prey upon the American people. Besides this, if we are to stultify ourselves in taking part in an election between the author and the accident—between candidates equally our foes—common sense would teach us to sell out for the best price, and compromise with the candidate or party best able to pay a price. We can drive a more prudent and thrifty trade with Grant in power than with Chase or Sumner, who only wish to get into power.

Be it known, ye Presidential slate-makers at the North, first, that you cannot make your game and beat Grant without our help in the South; and, second, that you cannot get that help except on the condition of the clearest guarantees that we are to better our own sectional condition, and the interest of the whole people of the United States, in reference to the security of their liberties.

If we of the South should conclude that a coalition is essential to us to secure a modification of the hardship of our condition, on the principle of a choice of evils, you must give us a man—Republican or not—whom we can trust, who is genuinely alarmed at the rapid destruction of constitutional government in our country, and who has the will, the ability, the courage, and the patriotism, to restore the Government to the plane from which it has been violently forced, and thus re-establish equal rights among all the States under the Federal Constitution.

The South comes to the front in this crisis, at least far enough to emancipate that it is not a chattel to be bought and sold by political traders. It emerges from its shabby retirement where it has so long reposed that the North seems to have "counted it out" as an element in President making, to say that when a trade is made in which she has a stake, and a power too, she means to be consulted and have a hand in the making and in the fruits of the trade. You cannot bind us to the broken chariot wheels of a Chase or a Sumner. These statesmen have dug an impassable abyss betwixt them and us.

If we were reduced to the dread alternative of the choice, we prefer Grant, because he has done us less harm and we can get better terms from him. For the rest, men of the North, of all parties, the Government of our fathers goes under, and a despotism is founded on its ruins, we shall at least be equals, for there is no difference in the quality of the subject of a common master. If liberty is lost be sure of this other thing: History will write that it was lost through the demoralization and political cowardice of the Northern people, who thereby proved that they neither deserved nor were fit for freedom. In those days the glory of the Lees of the South will shine resplendently on its pages.

School Journalism.

[From the Sacramento Union.]

Yale, the mother of colleges, has established recently a new department known as the Department of Political Science, or School of Journalism. The design is to prepare young men—with a thorough course of reading in political economy, international law and polity, history, and in particular American constitutional history, and English literature—for journalists. The idea is an excellent one in theory and deserves patronage. It is a notable fact that most of prominent editors never had the benefit of a collegiate education. W. C. Bryant is a notable exception. But it does not follow that because the prominent journalists of the country are self-made men to a large extent, that they would not have been more efficient if submitted to a thorough training in their younger days on such branches as come most often in play in their professional careers. Almost all men in professional life who have not had a scholastic education are found regretting it. There is a difference of opinion upon the effect a collegiate education has on an individual as regards his usefulness or success in after life. The fact that most of our prominent men were in early life deprived of the best educational advantages is cited as proof that high education does not contribute to either success or usefulness. But it ought to be borne in mind that the proportion of those who attend college is very small compared with the whole population, and it will be found that more men of scholastic attainments reach eminence in proportion to their numbers than of those who never had the best opportunities. Great as some of our statesmen and journalists have been, and remarkable their success, we cannot authoritatively say that they would have been less had their early education been more thorough and under the direction of well cultivated intellects. We cannot wish, when reading the finished periods of Bryant, that he had never reveled in the classics and formed his model of style from them. Perhaps we should have had as much force and enterprise and more beauties in the *Herald* and *Tribune*, had their leading editors been subjected to the same influences. The world likes the practical, and the practical man best succeeds as a general rule, and it may be that extensive education renders the human mind too theoretical and speculative. Journalism at any rate will be improved generally by the patronage of the department at Yale, because the American people are soon to grow more out of the materialistic, and men educated in journalism as a profession will contribute in the right direction.

Says the New York *Tribune*: The composition of the House Committee on Civil Service Reform gives some encouragement to the friends of that measure. Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania, the Chairman, was elected on a Civil Service Reform platform, and his own antecedents are of a character to lead us to expect real work from him in the Committee.

Flag Museum of the War Department.

[Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25, 1871.

This little museum, consisting of two rooms, is located in a house on Seventeenth street, opposite the War Department proper. Being a little out of the general round of sights, it is often passed unnoticed by men who would willingly spend an hour among the war-stained emblems.

The front room is stored with the Union flags, found in the War Department at Richmond after its surrender. They were then boxed up and sent here for future preservation. There were histories attached to each of these flags, but when the boxes were opened the flags were carelessly shaken out, and the histories, which had been temporarily rolled up in them, were scattered about, so that it was impossible to rearrange them correctly. These flags number on the register two hundred and thirty-six.

This room is very attractive. The windows and doors are shaded by flags fastened at the top and looped back at the sides, in the manner of window curtains. The walls are covered with flags, and great care has been taken in their arrangement. The best flags are, of course, put forward, and some of them are most remarkably well preserved.

An almost new flag belonging to the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers, is the handsomest in the collection. There are three Ohio flags composed of elegant blue silk, with the gorgeous eagle most elaborately wrought. It has been generally conceded that Ohio had the most beautiful flags in the service, and those here, although somewhat defaced, do much toward making the room look gay and brilliant.

In front of the fire-place is a faded guidon belonging to the gallant Sixty-ninth New York volunteers, captured in the bloody field where they so nobly showed their faith by their works in their country's service. This guidon still retains the inscription placed upon it by the rebels: "Captured at Fredericksburg, Va., from the 1st Irish Brigade of Yanks."

There are many flags so torn and riddled by bullets that it is barely possible to make out the regiments to which they belonged. The "Tammany" flag belonging to the Forty-second New York Volunteers is literally torn to pieces; the One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers' has only a few scraps of the coat of arms left, and a flag belonging to the Regular Reserve Brigade, First Division (Sheridan's), bears the scars and stains of only forty-five engagements.

According to the records there were thirteen flags captured from New York. No other state is so largely represented in this collection. It is not at all probable that any reliable estimate of the number of flags lost by the Union army can be formed from those records, as many of them never were taken to Richmond, but were appropriated by the captors.

In striking contrast to this room, with its drapery of bright silken flags, is the sombre, dingy-looking back room containing the rebel flags. One cannot but look with astonishment upon the variety of materials and odd styles of construction. The poverty of the southern cause was tacitly acknowledged when its defenders carried the dull, coarse tunting flag attached to long poles just as they were cut from the tree.

Prominent in this room is the first flag adopted by the rebels. It is of coarse silk material and considerably faded. It is about twelve feet long and four feet wide. There are three bars, red, white and red, with a blue union in which there are thirteen stars. It is inscribed on one side, "We choose our own institutions," and on the other, "We collect our own revenue."

The Confederates became dissatisfied with this flag, and in a short time another was adopted. It is composed of a white field, red union, with an X of blue, on which are the thirteen stars. This flag was also unsuitable from the fact that it was quite impossible to distinguish the white from the atmosphere. So a third flag was adopted, similar to the second, with the addition of a red stripe across the end of the field.

We all remember the terrible excitement in the North when it was alleged that on several occasions the rebels had raised the black flag, an omen of dire consequences, inasmuch as the bearers show no quarter to the enemy. That celebrated flag is here, tacked to the wall in one corner of the room. It is made of black cambric muslin, and is about four feet long by three feet wide. Sherman solved the mystery of this terrible flag, and it amounted to nothing more nor less than a signal flag. The white star against the black background made it very conspicuous and valuable to the signal corps, and for that reason only was the black flag adopted. The star has the word "Winchester" painted on it, as a token of the services of the rebel signal corps at Winchester. This flag was captured within the rebel lines near South Mountain, Maryland, Aug. 1, 1864, by a detective.

The Fort Fisher flag is very nearly square. It is made of red bunting bound with white, with a blue cross reaching to the four corners. In the cross are the thirteen stars.

In a conspicuous place in the room is the palmetto flag. It was the first that waved over Charleston in 1861, and, in fact, was the first secession flag raised in the confederacy. It is a perfect caricature. The material is dull, white bunting, with a very lame representation of a palmetto tree sewed in the centre. It has eight branches but no leaves, and it looks more like a huge spider than anything else under the sun. It is surrounded by eleven red stars and a red moon just rising.

It was used at Forts Sumter and Moultrie and in the fortifications around Charleston. These are the most prominent flags in the collection, although there are interesting facts connected with many others. The number of flags captured by the Union army cannot be estimated from the records here, as it is probable a great number were carried to the different States. There are five hundred and forty-two on the register in this little museum.

Original of Shylock.

A correspondent of the Jewish *Chronicle* calls attention to the fact that the original of Shakespere's Shylock was a Christian and not a Jew. He quotes from the 11th book of Gregorio Leti's Biography of Sixtus V. in proof of this. A Roman merchant named Schi heard that Admiral Francis Blake had conquered St. Domingo, and communicated the news to a Jewish merchant named Cenedo. The latter was so confident in the fulness of the news that after repeated protestations he said:

"I bet a pound of my flesh that the report is untrue."

"And I lay a thousand scudi against it," rejoined the Christian, who caused a bond to be drawn up to the effect that in case the report should prove untrue, the Christian merchant, Signor Paul M. Schi is justified and and empowered to cut with his own hand, with a well sharpened knife, a pound of the Jew's fair flesh, of that part of the body it might please him. When the news proved true, the Christian insisted on his bond, but the Governor, having got wind of the affair, reported to the Pope, who condemned both Jew and Christian to the galleys, from which they could only be ransomed by paying a fine of 2,000 scudi to the Hospital of the Sixtine Bridge.

An old farmer's description of a pointless preacher was: "A good man, likely, but he raked with the teeth up."

Artificial Lightning.

THE LARGE INDUCTION COIL AT THE FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

The Stevens Institute of Technology exhibits at the American Institute Fair its huge induction coil, whose surprising performances attract much public attention. The history of this notable instrument shows in a remarkable manner how, from the attentive study of apparently insignificant natural phenomena, have arisen some of our most interesting modern inventions. In 1831 Farraday made the following discovery: He wrapped on a spool two copper wires parallel to each other, separated by an insulating material; the ends of one of these wires could be connected with a galvanic battery, the ends of the other were attached to a galvanometer, he now found that whenever he sent the galvanic current through the battery wire at that instant the needle of the galvanometer (connected with the other wire of the spool) was deflected; the needle now came gradually to its previous position, and then, on breaking the galvanic current the deflection of the galvanometer needle again took place, but this time its motion was in the opposite direction to that produced on making contact at the battery, thereby indicating the presence of the inductive action of a current on a closed metallic wire. This action only takes place at the moments of making and breaking the contact at the battery, and an induction coil simply consists in exalting the intensity of these induced currents to such a degree that they are endowed with the penetrating, heating and paralyzing effects of the thunder cloud.

Instead of Faraday's primitive but inestimable contrivance, our scientific men now adopt the following arrangement: A thick copper wire is wrapped on a spool amid a bundle of soft iron wires; this is placed in a thick glass cylinder, around which is wrapped a great length (in the Institute coil forty-four miles) of fine wire. In this spool of fine wire, known as the secondary coil, is developed the powerful flashes of electricity produced by the inductive action of the battery-current, which is made to flash at intervals through the thick, short copper wire contained within the inner glass cylinder.

Immediately after Faraday's celebrated discovery, the new phenomena which he described were carefully investigated by all men of science; and no one has added more to them than our own distinguished countryman, Prof. Joseph Henry, whose researches on this subject have been embodied in the most valuable scientific memoirs of our day. Page, of Washington, produced several inductive instruments for medical purposes, and made many important original observations; then Mason and Broquet, of Paris, in 1842, devised an apparatus which readily gave sparks of from one-quarter to one-half inch in length. But in 1851, Rhumkorff, the celebrated constructor of electric apparatus, succeeded with his coil in evolving sparks several inches in length, and for this invention, which was applied by French military engineers to exploding mines, the Institute of France, in 1863, awarded him thirty thousand francs, the prize of the Emperor "for that invention or discovery which shall redound most to the honor and glory of France." The next marked improvement was made by Mr. E. F. Ritchie, of Boston, who divided his secondary coil into flat spirals, and by better insulation has produced coils which for many years have taken the lead of all European makers.

The coil of the Stevens Institute is the last achievement of Mr. Ritchie. Here is a generator of electricity surpassing in power any existing apparatus and exhibiting the nearest approach yet made to the crash and crack of the lightning flash. It throws forked lightning twenty-two inches in length, and has crushed holes through plates of glass over three inches thick! During the year before last a mammoth coil was built by Mr. Apps, of London, for Professor Pepper; it was nine feet long, contained one hundred and fifty miles of wire, and weighed nearly a ton. With a battery of sixty cells this coil gave, for a short time, sparks twenty-nine inches long, but it soon broke down and is now no longer of use. The coil of Mr. Ritchie contains but forty-four and one-third miles of wire, is forty inches in length, and weighs only two hundred and fifty pounds, yet gives sparks twenty-two inches in length, and after the severest usage remains as perfect as when it left his hands.

THE SALE OF EUGENIE'S WARDROBE.—Fortune is a cruel satirist, and delights in cruel contrasts. But her irony was surely never more bitter than when she decreed the sale of the ex-Empress Eugenie's personal effects at Paris early this month. As if to heighten the effect of the sarcasm, the auction was held in the Imperial stables, and the delicate laces and embroideries that were wont to be the admiration of the Boulevard and the envy of the feminine world, were tossed about in the litter of the stalls. Drowsy Jews, "old clo'" merchants, and delegates from the demimonde joined in shrill contention over the Imperial wardrobe.

In French hands we may be sure the lesson was permitted to lose none of its bitterness. The auctioneer was a self-sufficient commonplace "bourgeois," who did not fail to be jocular at the expense of fallen majesty. Over the dresses, the shawls, the laces and the jewels, the worthy salesman was properly facetious. But fancy the piquant pleasantries which enlivened the contest for "the intimate house linen." "I do not know," says an ingenious correspondent, who describes this scene, "why the brokers and students were so jocose when an inside garment was held up by two dainty little sleeves." But what should make a Parisian more jocose than an insult to a woman who had also the misfortune to have been an Empress? If the correspondent had noticed some of the caricatures in the print shops of the Palais Royal, he would scarcely have wondered.

To us of another land, who have not shared the peculiar cultivation of the "most polished people of the world," and who still retain some reverence for womanhood, the affair seems mean and pitiful enough. If it was essential to the integrity of the French republic that the wardrobe of the ex-Empress should be sold, surely the end might have been achieved without this malicious and degrading publicity. The "grand nation" certainly comprises a number of very small souls.

There is no half-way work about the "passivism" of the St. Louis *Republican*. It desires that the Democracy should declare, in full National Convention, that the party will withdraw from the Presidential contest with no "basis for reorganization," no "announcement of principles," nothing but a "simple platform of opposition to Grant." It must be "all or nothing," rather fluttering to the President that a great party such as the Democracy unquestionably showed itself when he last triumphed over it, now exhibits signs of abandoning all its principles to contend under borrowed leaders against his re-election. To be sure the compliment would be greater if the party had more valuable principles to surrender.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Bonapartist organ, the *Ordre*, makes the following comment upon the decree suspending its two contemporaries: "Under the Empire of 1852 a journal could not be suspended until it had received three warnings; under the Empire since 1869 a journal could only be condemned by a Court of Justice; under the Empire of 1870 the Chamber passed a law which remitted all press offenses to the decision of a jury; under the Republic the Government has a right to suppress a journal without any preliminary warning. The liberty of the press exists, in fact, no longer."

The Mont Cenis Tunnel.

Although called the Mont Cenis tunnel, the name is a misnomer, as the track selected is a considerable distance from the mountain. Leaving a point above the village of Fourneaux on the French side, 3,904 feet above the level of the sea, its strikes through the mountain at a point between the Col de Frejus and the Col de la Rone, not far from that great clustering mass which bears the name of Mont Tabor, and from which the mountain chain stretches over Mont Ambin, and the little Mont Cenis to the great Mont Cenis. The highest point attained by the tunnel is 4,377 feet above the sea, and 3,160 below the crest of the mountain overhead. From this point the tunnel slopes down to the other opening of the tunnel on the Italian side, at the top of a lofty glen of the same name, whence the railroad goes down to Onix on the Dona Riparia, following the course of that valley by Salbertrand and Exilles, till it debouches into the wide open valley of Susa at Bassolino.

Incited both by her new obligations on annexing Savoy, and her cordial relations with the Italian people, Prince evinced in 1860 a great interest in the Mont Cenis project, and showed an eager desire to hasten its completion. Accordingly an arrangement was entered into whereby [illegible] were offered to the sister nation to complete the great highway. The total expenses of constructing the tunnel amount to $13,000,000, of which the Victor Emanuel or Railway of North Italy contributes $4,000,000, to be paid on or before the opening of the tunnel. The French government agreed to pay Italy $3,800,000 if the work was accomplished within twenty years, reckoning from 1862. But if the work was finished at an earlier date, France bound herself to pay $100,000 more for every year gained upon the stipulated time. The incentive which France thus professed to afford has certainly attained its end. The work is now finished, eleven years before the limit named, and accordingly France will have to pay $1,100,000, besides the amount of the original stipulation. She also bound herself to pay five per cent. interest on the money due for the work as it proceeded from year to year. Had the construction continued beyond the stipulated term of twenty years, France would have had $100,000 for every year in excess of that period.

One half of the tunnel was completed in nine years (1866), the third quarter by the end of 1868, and the whole mountain mass, a thickness of 12,236 meters, or nearly eight miles was pierced through from end to end before Christmas day of last year.

The construction of the tunnel gave constant employment to about 2,000 men, who were provided with dwelling houses along the banks of the torrent of Rochemolles. When at work in the tunnel the men relieved each other every eight hours in the workshops they did on the average ten hours' work daily.

All apprehensions of nephitic air in the tunnel, if they ever had any foundation, are by this time fully dispelled. A correspondent of the Lyons journal, who recently went through the tunnel, says: "The ventilation is excellent, and the current of air perceptibly felt; in fact the heat was so moderate that an overcoat was not to be disdained. All the Swiss stories about heat intense enough to produce asphyxia are pure inventions."

The usefulness of the tunnel will be retarded for a while by the want of railroad communication between St. Michel and Fourneaux, a distance of about ten miles. The railroad now constructing will be complete in November, and it will then be possible to make an unbroken railroad journey between Paris and Turin. Since British mails have been sent to the East Indies via Brindisi, the French have regarded the opening of the Mt. Cenis tunnel as calculated to improve the commerce of Marseilles. This is the reason why the French railroad companies have allowed the ten miles of railroad to remain incomplete. When that short line is constructed, passengers and mails can be conveyed from Paris to Brindisi in something less than sixty hours. The Italians have shown a better comprehension of their true interests, and on their side everything is now ready for the most extensive traffic.

Mansard Roofs.

The French or Mansard roofs, which have become so popular within the last few years, were first used in France, although a modification known as the Gambrel has been used in this country for nearly a century. The invention and introduction of this style of roof in France arose from the imposition of taxes, which were formerly levied upon each story of a building below the attic. By erecting a mansard roof, the builders obtained an additional story without a corresponding increase of taxes, and under the skillful manipulation of the French architects they assumed very ornamental forms. The introduction of the French mansard roof in this country is of a comparatively recent date, but they have been generally adopted for all kind of buildings and are becoming more popular every year. They are mostly used, however, for country residences, or other small buildings, as they remove in a great degree the flat, stilted appearance that a two-story building mostly possesses. There are two distinct styles in these roofs. Those with a straight outline are known as the mansard, but those in which the outline is curved are called French roofs. Both of these styles, however, are frequently combined in the construction of the same roof. These roofs are much lighter than the ordinary style of roofing; they cost about the same but they are much more durable. They have hitherto been built and trimmed with wood, hating the spaces between the windows shingled or covered with slate. A very large proportion of the buildings in Chicago were constructed in this manner, and they proved one of the most fruitful causes of the sudden destruction of that city. In consequence of this, the attention of builders has been called to them, and now, metal has almost entirely taken the place of wood, in all their parts. Many buildings in Eastern cities that have been built upon the former plan, have been entirely changed. The main cornices, dormer windows, crest mouldings, and corner trimming are now made of galvanized iron, and for an additional protection against fire there has recently been patented and introduced a corrugated metalic, and enameled shingle, which is considered fire proof in all ordinary cases. The principal mouldings for these roofs are made exclusively by recently patented machinery. The windows and other parts being usually ornamented, or made by hand. The mansard roofs as hitherto constructed have been considered dangerous, and at Chicago it was fully shown. The introduction of galvanized iron, therefore is greeted with satisfaction.

Minister Sickles and Cuba.

The New York *Herald* of the 4th inst. has the following:

> Minister Sickles, having married an elegant Spanish lady, very properly, we think, and very naturally, has concluded to take a trip homewards. There are various rumors afloat regarding his home coming. Some have it that he is not likely to return to Spain. Others are of opinion that, considering the state of things which now prevails in Cuba, Mr. Sickles has been requested by the administration to come home and consult as to the course which it is advisable to pursue in the premises. Certain it is that the time has come when the government of the United States should adopt a bolder policy in regard to Cuba. If Spain cannot keep the volunteers in order, let us relieve Spain of the responsibility by taking possession of the island. The return of Minister Sickles affords a fitting opportunity for the reconsideration of our relations with Spain.

Webster's Insurance Anecdote.

Daniel Webster said that some time after he commenced the practice of his profession in Boston, a circumstance occurred which forcibly impressed upon his mind the sometimes conclusive eloquence of silence, and he wondered no longer that the ancients had erected a statue to her as a divinity.

A man in New Bedford, Mass., said Mr. Webster, had insured a ship lying at the time at the wharf there, for an amount much larger than its real value, in one of the Boston insurance offices. One day news arrived in Boston that his ship had suddenly taken fire, and burned to the water's edge. It had been insured in the Massachusetts Insurance Company, of which General Wells was President, and Mr. Webster the attorney.

General Wells told Mr. Webster of the misfortune that had happened to the company, in the loss of a vessel so largely insured, communicating to him, at the same time, the somewhat extraordinary manner in which it had been destroyed.

"Do you intend," asked Mr. Webster, "to pay the insurance?"

"I shall be obliged to do so," replied the General.

"I think not; for I have no doubt, from the circumstances attending the loss, that the ship was set on fire, with the intent to defraud the company of its insurance."

"But how shall we prove that? and what shall we say to Mr. , when he calls for the money?"

"Say nothing," replied Mr. Webster, "but hear quietly what he has to say."

Some few days after this conversation, Mr. came up to Boston and presented himself to General Wells, at the insurance office. Mr. was a man very careful of personal appearance, and of punctilious demeanor. He powdered his hair, wore clean ruffles and well-brushed clothes, and had a gravity of speech becoming a person of respectable position. All this demanded civil treatment; and, whatever might be thought of him, one would naturally use no harsh language toward him. He had a defect in his left eye, so that, when he spoke, he turned his right and sound eye to the person addressed, with a somewhat oblique angle of the head, giving it something such a turn as a hen who discovers a hawk in the air. General Arnold Wells had a corresponding defect in his right eye.

"I was not present at the interview," says Mr. Webster, "but I have heard it often described by those who were. General Wells came out from an inner office on the appointment of Mr. 's arrival and fixed him (to use a French expression) with his sound eye—looking at him seriously, but calmly. Mr. looking at General Wells with his sound eye, but not steadily—rather as if he thought to turn the General's right flank.

"They stood thus, with their eyes cocked at each other, for more than a minute, before either spoke, when Mr. thought it best to take the initiative.

"'It is a pleasant day, General Wells, though rather cool.'

"'It is as you say, Mr. a pleasant, though rather cool day,' replied the General, without taking his eye down from its range.

"'I should not be surprised, General,' continued Mr. 'if we should have a fall of snow soon.'

"'There might be more surprising circumstances, Mr. than a fall of snow in February.'

"Mr. thereupon shifted his foot and topic. He did not feel at ease, and the less so from his desperate attempts to conceal his embarrassment.

"'Which side do you think, General,' he inquired after a pause, 'that Congress will adjourn?'

"'It is doubtful I should think Mr. when Congress will adjourn; perhaps not for some time yet, as great bodies, you know, move slowly.'

"'Do you hear anything important from that quarter, General?'

"'Mr. by this time had become very dry in the throat—a sensation I have been told,' says Mr. Webster, 'one is very apt to feel who finds himself in an embarrassing position from which he sees no possibility of escape. He feared to advance, and did not know how to make a successful retreat. At last, after one or two desperate and ineffectual struggles to regain self-possession, finding himself all the while within point-blank range of that raking eye, he wholly broke down, and took his leave, without the least allusion to the matter of insurance.

"'He never returned to claim his money.'"

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF BENEFITS.—Gratitude is a virtue which rarely becomes cheap by superfluity; especially, it would seem, among the reactionary priesthood in France. The correspondent of the *Suisse Radical* writes from Marseille (Province du Drone) as follows:

> Passing the other day before a schoolhouse belonging to the so-called *Trois-cheres-peres*—Brethren of Christian Faith—I heard children's voices singing in chorus the well-known chorus—
>
> "Vie I am Garibaldi!"
>
> Drawing near I was enabled to catch the words:
>
> "Gare nos, Quiseppe te bandit,
> Tremblen, Francais, en ma presence,
> Cent je viens pour pillar la France
> Et jai voler as liberte."
>
> That is to say:
>
> "Joseph the robber know in me,
> Trembles, O Frenchmen, at my glance:
> I come to rob your native France
> And steal away its liberty."

At this moment a little lad came out of school. To my question what they made him sing in there, he answered,

"Why, Garibaldi's hymn!"

Considering the amount of time, hard work, blood, treasure and painful effort an general, wasted by Garibaldi in the attempt to keep the Prussians out of France, the consequent famine, this rather cool on the part of the reverend fathers, an opinion in which most right-thinking people will readily join.

THE GIANT AS A DWARF.—A simple-minded young Frenchman on coming to Paris was anxious to see the famous General Tom Thumb, then in France, and asked a town friend where he might find them. The mischievous wag gave him the address of Labiche, the ponderous and spherical basso of the opera. Hither the rustic hied. He rang, and the door by a chance trick of fortune was opened by the obese artist in person. The alarmed visitor drew back in confusion.

"A thousand pardons, Monsieur, there must be a mistake; I hoped to see M. Tom Thumb."

Labiche, taking in the situation at a glance, and enjoying the joke, gravely replied:

"Sir, there is no error; I am Tom Thumb!"

"Why—no—how—certainly why I thought Tom Thumb was a very small man!" gasps the astonished visitor.

"Oh! that's no matter, replied the basso graciously; "before the public, you see I am small—very small indeed"—suiting the action to the word and holding his hand about two feet above the floor—"but here at home"—rising to his full height, putting his thumbs in the armholes of his waistcoat and swelling out that resonant rotundity which was wont to shake the *foyer* with its thunders—"here at home, I take my ease!"

The effect on his visitor is only paralleled by the sensations of the simple-minded Republican who now sees the Tammany Ring "taking its ease at home" in the most ample sweep of orthodox Democracy, while in the columns of the *World* and other party journals it has the fame of creeping out at the little end of the small horn blown so feebly at Rochester.

SENATOR TRUMBULL'S POSITION.

Following is a full report from the Louisville *Courier-Journal's* Washington correspondent, of Senator Trumbull's opinions on the political situation, mention of which was made some days ago by telegraph:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3, 1871.

I have just had detailed to me, by a prominent Southern politician, the particulars of a conversation had within the last day or two with Senator Trumbull, of Illinois. My informant, who is himself an ex-United States Senator, states that he met Judge Trumbull in the library of Congress, and that, after exchanging friendly salutations, he asked the Senator whether he would consent to the use of his name as a conservative candidate for the Presidency against Gen. Grant. The Illinois statesman replied with more than usual emphasis:

"No, sir, I would not."

"And why not?"

"For many reasons." Judge Trumbull said in substance: "In the first place I am satisfied where I am. I consider a seat in the Senate of the United States a position in which I can be more useful than any other, and I believe it to be as honorable as any under the Government if its duties be efficiently and properly discharged. In the next place, I do not agree with the programme which has been marked out by those who refuse to support the candidacy of the President for re-election. I am conscious of the need of many reforms, and I am daily striving to accomplish them. But I do not believe that a revolution of parties would be salutary. I do not believe either the people of the North or South are ready to profit by such a change."

"And why not?"

"Because the people of the South have really accepted nothing and are not willing to co-operate with the liberals of the North in settling the practical relations of society on a sure and generous basis. I know that the South has much to complain of. But so have the liberal Republicans. It is not the rebel element perhaps, but the nature of things that the South should not realize the complete overthrow of the old order and the necessity for a complete change of the domestic policy. I believe that the defeat of Gen. Grant would involve a reaction at the South, whose consequences would be even worse than the present state of affairs."

"Don't you think Gen. Grant meditates the permanent usurpation of the Executive office?"

"No, I do not. My opinion is that Gen. Grant is, in the main, a conservative man. He has made mistakes, but I cannot say they justify his removal."

"What are your personal relations?"

"Very friendly. I have opposed some of his measures, but I have no personal feeling against him, and, indeed, this is one of the reasons why it is disagreeable to have my name mentioned in the connection you name."

"The Southern Democracy would support you with pleasure."

"You are mistaken. The Democracy is yet too strong in numbers to disband, for that is the meaning of the Passive policy. Three millions of Democratic voters cannot afford to tell themselves 200,000 or 300,000 Republican voters, and that is the use of voting as the Republicans and not the Democrats are to carry it. I don't believe they will do it. I think the Passive policy already a failure."

"Like the New Departure?"

"No, not exactly. The New Departure was a necessity, wise or loose. Had the Democrats not adopted it, but, in its place had adopted the platform of 1868, they would have been still more disastrously beaten. The New Departure made no terms because the people did not believe it honest. The Democratic leaders did what they could no longer avoid—that is, accept the amendments—and the Republicans have to thank such writers as Mr. Stephens and Mr. Forsythe that the step in advance did not make further inroads. By 1876 the issues of the war, the amendments and the Ku Klux will be out of the way, and there may be a new and complete reorganization of parties. But not now."

"What do you think of the Ku Klux?"

"They may be exaggerated. But there is enough of unpunished violence at the South to justify the newspapers in all the outcry they are making. This alone would beat the Democracy."

"Then you think the fight next year will be a straight out party affair?"

"I think it will be as far as the Republicans are concerned. The party is not divided. Its internal discussions merely exhibit the exercise of individual free will, and do it good and not harm. It will act as a body, and I think will poll a larger vote than it did in 1868, no matter what frame-work or what candidate are opposed to it. The people believe in the Republican party on account of its liberal discussions."

I am assured in saying that the opinions of Senator Trumbull are also the opinions of Senator Sumner.

TEMPERANCE AMONG THE ANCIENTS.—The prohibitions against the use of inebriating drinks and judicial treatment consequent to drunkenness are in perfect accordance with the character by which intoxicating liquors were regarded by many of the ancients. Many of them looked upon it as and called it poison. It was the custom of the Greeks when they saw a drunken man, instead of saying, "The man is drunk," to say, "The man is poisoned." Our word intoxication is derived from the Greek word *toxicon*, signifying poison. In India, the word *ramjan*, meaning a drunkard, also means a madman, recognizing the enraging or poisonous properties of the baneful drink. That the ancient Persians regarded it as a poison is evident from the words that Xenophon represents his youthful hero, Cyrus, as uttering. The incident will be remembered by all Greek students who have read Xenophon's "Cyropædia." Cyrus undertook to hand the wine-cup to his grandfather, Astyages, more dexterously than the cup-bearer, when the king jocosely asked why he didn't taste the wine, as it was customary for the cup-bearer to do. The youth replied, "Because he feared that poison had been mingled in the cup, for at the entertainment he had given his friends on his birthday he plainly saw that poison was poured in the cup." The astonished Astyages inquired how he knew that. He replied, that they had become deceived in both mind and body. He said, "Those things you gave don't let my boys do, you do yourselves. You all cry out together, and can learn nothing from each other; you sing ridiculously, and although you don't hear him that sings, yet you swear that he sings admirably. Each one, talking of his strength, when he would rise to dance not only fails to do so according to rule, but can not even stand erect! You forget yourselves—you, that you are king, and the rest that you are their ruler. I learned, ind

A Grand Old Poem.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket,
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thought and feeling—
Satin vests could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever welling out of stone;
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown,
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then.
Masters, rulers, lords remember
That your meanest hinds are men;
Men of honor, men of feeling,
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine,
In a manly smobbling name.

There are robin-embroidered oceans,
There are little weed-clad rills;
There are feeble inch-high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills;
God, who counts by souls, not station,
Loves and prospers you and me;
For to him all famed distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth and fame.
Titled laziness is pensioned,
Fed and fattened on the same,
By the sweat of other's foreheads,
Living only to rejoice;
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifteth up its voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper
While there is a many light;
God, whose word-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Spoke oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

AN ELOPEMENT IN MOSCOW.

One day late in the fall I was sitting quietly writing in my little cabinet at Moscow, when the door bell rang and my friend Feodor entered.

Feodor was an enthusiastic young Russian with whom I had long been intimate, but whom I had not seen for several months, which he had spent somewhere in the south of Russia, on his mother's estates. My pursuits were at once put aside, and I jumped up to greet him. As soon as he had embraced me three times, in the orthodox Russian style, and answered my questions as to where he had been and what he had been busy with so long, a grave look came over his usually sunny face, and he said; "I've come only on business, I want you to do me a favor."

When he had received assurances of my readiness to serve him, he said he wanted me to come to a wedding. At this my face fell, for I knew that Feodor had an artistic, passionate nature, and was always devotedly in love with some one—little passions which often threatened to make a rupture between him and his mother—and I feared he was about to do something rash, especially as the marriage was to be a stolen one. I was soon reassured by learning that it was an affair of his cousin, Baron K., who had come to town only the night before, and had no time to come and ask me in person. I was further informed that the bride was a young country girl—an orphan ill-treated by a cruel step-mother—and that the marriage was to take place in Moscow, in order that the Baron's mother might not hear of it and prevent it.

I was a little astonished that the Baron, who was a man of thirty-five, with his own property, should not be free to marry as he chose, but was told that, as law and custom then stood in Russia, the objection of a parent could always retard, if not prevent, the marriage of a child in the regular way, no matter how old that child might be.

"The Baron's mother, you know," continued Feodor, "is a lady of the old school, who lives chiefly in Paris and Italy, and she wants my cousin to marry some rich princess of a great family. This young lady is only a merchant's daughter, which makes him fear that his mother will hear of it, and prevent the match if the banns are published in the parish church in the usual style. His brother Paul approves of it, and is going to be one of the witnesses. So we all came up here to Moscow, and the wedding will be this afternoon at four o'clock, in the Petrofsky Barracks."

"At the barracks!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, and by a military priest. We find that a three months' residence in Moscow is necessary to enable them to be married by an ordinary priest, and then the banns would have to be published. But an army chaplain is subjected only to the Grand Almoner of the army, and not to the Metropolitan, and is free from many of the ordinary rules. If a man wants to marry his cousin, he always goes to a military priest. I had to run about all the evening to find one, and then to beat him down—he asked such an enormous price. We finally compromised for a hundred rubles, half of which I paid down."

After I had received satisfactory assurances that everything was all right, and that the Baron was very anxious to have me come to see the ceremony, I agreed to join the wedding party at Rokeroff's hotel at half-past three. I was to tell the truth, heartily glad of the chance of seeing and almost taking part in an elopement, and hastily finished up all my business, so as to be on hand in time.

When I got to the hotel, I found the Baron, his brother Paul, and Feodor waiting impatiently for the arrival of the bride, who was somewhere in the neighborhood, under the care of a lady friend, Madame Crazant, a French Creole from the West Indies, who had drifted up to these cold latitudes. After some time two animated bundles of furs drove up to the door in a carriage, and the rest of us got into little droshkies and set out for the Petrofsky Barracks, which were a good mile off. It was half-past four o'clock, and a violent snow storm had set in, so that we could scarcely see, and were all whitened with the falling flakes. I could not help thinking of Pushkin's little tale of "The Snow Squall," in which there is a similar elopement, and, the bridegroom losing his way in the snow, a stray traveler, who had stopped for a moment's shelter in the lighted church, is mistaken for him, and seized and married before the error is discovered or he has time to explain. I imagined to myself all sorts of misadventures on this occasion.

Nor was I far out of the way in my apprehensions. At last, it seemed an age—we drew through the gate of a courtyard and before the door of an old somber, stuccoed building. We went through a dismal, dark corridor, up dirty stone stairs, along other damp passages, smelling of boiled cabbage, wet boots, and I know not how many other undefined horrible things, guided all along by a soldier in a dirty gray overcoat, and halted in the dark before a door which we were told led to the chapel. It was locked. We inquired for the priest, and were told that after waiting some time for us he had gone. While engaged in debating what to do next, another soldier brought the key, and suggested that possibly the priest might be in the doctor's room. Sending him at once in search, we entered. It was a dirty, low, arched room, a sort of ante-room to the chapel proper. That was of the same character. Large enough for a whole regiment to kneel in, its low arches, and heavy piers made it look very squat. A dim light came in at the windows, and enabled us to see the dirty whitewashed walls, and the small wretched pictures of saints hung on them, under which, in lieu of ever-burning lamps, were large iron nails, on which small tapers were stuck by the pressure of the thumb. The alter-screen was somewhat better, and here was an effort at propriety, for the pictures were of due size and covered with the usual gilt facings. One lamp was burning, and two large silver plate candelabra stood in front of the altar doors. Comparing with this wretched chapel the gorgeous regimental churches at St. Petersburg, one has all the difference between the petted guard and the regular line of the army.

After pacing about for twenty minutes, inspecting the church and trying to comfort the poor bride, who was shivering in her thin white dress, almost ready to cry, and no doubt wishing she had never begun this adventure, our soldier appeared again and lighted up a few candles, and not long after him the chaplain. Such a priest, too, as he was! His robe was stained and greasy, his long hair was uncombed, his face was swollen, and disfigured with a very red bottle nose, and his breath smelt strongly of vodka. I fear his appearance caused us to make some unseemingly remarks. At all events, he suspected it, for he harshly reprimanded us for talking French, saying that nothing but Russian or Slavonic should ever be spoken in the Temple of God, and at the same time brought out a parchment covered book, and ordered the parties and their witnesses to sign their names in Russian.

This done he retired behind the altar to put on his vestments, and here a new difficulty arose. The remaining fifty rubles of the stipulated price was to have been paid after the completion of the ceremony; but beckoning Feodor into the altar the priest refused to go on until he had the money in his pocket. Feodor came back and consulted with the Baron. There was no help for it; we were afraid that even then he might walk off and leave us in the lurch, he looked capable of it; but we couldn't stop there. There was nothing to do but for the Baron to go up and lay his fifty rubles down on the altar. Finally, these preliminaries being settled, the good father waddled out to the middle of the church, robed in full vestments of cloth of gold. Two soldiers preceded him, one bearing a small reading desk, the other a large silver candlestick with a gigantic lighted candle.

A square of crimson silk was produced from the bride's bandbox and spread upon the floor beneath the seat of the happy couple, and wax candles decorated with white ribbons and orange flowers were put into their hands. The priest then threw incense toward the two young people and to all sides of the church, and commenced intoning the service. After a prayer and a formula or two, he brought out two large tawdry gilt crowns, decked with paste gems, and placed them on the heads of the kneeling pair. They were so large that they slipped down almost over their eyes, and when I saw the priest join their hands in the corner of his scarf, as if afraid of soiling his already grimy fingers, and lead them three times around the reading desk, the scene struck me as so absurd that I could scarcely keep my face straight. I felt still more convulsed when one of the soldiers brought out what seemed to be a silver pap-boat, and administered three spoonfuls of gall and honey, or what passed as such, to each alternately. What the priest read, and what he omitted, I don't know. He read so rapidly; I only know that in ten minutes he had finished what usually takes a full half hour, and had pronounced the pair man and wife; at all events, the essential had been accomplished. The cross and gospel were kissed by all, and the ceremony was at an end.

We tendered our congratulations to the Baron and Baroness, packed up the wedding candles as souvenirs; along with the bride's wreath and veil, leaving the square of crimson silk as the perquisite of the priest, resumed our fur coats, and were about to depart, when the priest again came forward with congratulations, and extended his dirty hand. "For the trouble of waiting so long," he said, in reply to the blank look of the Baron. A five ruble note was hastily pressed into his hand, which he received with a bow, a gratification given to each of the soldiers, and we were free to go.

It is the custom in Russia for the wedding-feast to be given by the bridegroom at some restaurant or hotel, but Madame Crazant had so desired to give a quiet little dinner at her own house, that it had been decided to give up the great festivity. Leaving the rest of the party to go straight on with Madame Crazant, Feodor took me along with him to lay in a supply of *pate de fois gras* and other delicacies suitable for the occasion. Wedding cake is unknown in Russia, and a wedding feast, therefore differs from no other as to its constituent parts. When, half an hour after, we had traversed the city and reached Madame Crazant's door, we found three of the party standing there nearly frozen with the cold, and white with the fast falling snow. The only servant of the establishment had gone off to some of the neighbors, and had locked up the house. Madame had gone off in search. We tried the doors and windows, but there was no entering, and we could only stand and shiver. At last the door was opened, and Madame at the same time returned. We were heartily glad of the warm rooms, and fell to with a will on the *zavuska*—caviare and a little glass of brandy—the invariable preliminary to a Russian meal. Even the ladies did not disdain this method of restoring their circulation. Madame looked a little grave as we took our places at the table, and while we were finishing our soup she informed us that the rest of the dinner was probably spoiled. The *wolhad*, and the negligence of the servant while gossiping in the neighborhood, had caused everything to be well burned up, and instead of juicy roast beef and tender fowl, we had literally dried bones. Fortunately it was for us that we had made our little excursion to the shops of the meatibles on the Smiths' Bridge, for what we had brought home was really all that we had to eat, save a delicious salad. We, however, laughed down our disappointment, and were as merry as we could be while we drank the health of the Baroness, in order to sooth the feelings of Madame Crazant, who, naturally felt very much mortified at having asked us to such an unsubstantial meal.

The poor bride all this time looked distressed, and could not be cheered up. Not even the wine seemed to warm her, and our gayety was restrained and quieted down by her sadness. While we gentlemen were sipping our coffee, the secret was revealed. Her dress was much too tight, and it became necessary for Madame to retire with her to the adjoining room, unlace her, and rub her vigorously to keep her from fainting away. When the Baroness had recovered, and appeared once more in looser attire, we all begged Feodor, who was an excellent and accomplished musician to give us some music. His violin was brought; but alas! he had forgotten the key at his hotel, and Madame had no piano. Thinking that a change of scene might bring a change of spirits to the party, I urged them all to come to my house to tea. I had a piano there, and Feodor could stop on the way for his key, and we could make our last attempt to "be merry as marriage bells." All felt a certain nameless something where they were, and all gladly accepted my proposition. The bride said she would go home and change her dress, and her friends would come on with her and join us in half an hour.

The eagerness with which my invitation was accepted made me reflect on my precipitation. A bachelor's house is not always in order, and I began to think that perhaps something there might be disarranged, and thus another scene added to this comedy of errors. I begged permission, therefore, to go straight home to make preparation. Fortunately, everything was in order, but still an irruption of this sort in a small house always causes a commotion. Arkadi went off in post haste to the baker's, and Avdotia flew about in her anxiety to have the sameovar well boiling and the table spread. At last my guests arrived, and I can truly say that my tea was the best part of the elopement. We had songs—had our fortunes told by my old Avdotia, and got merrier and merrier; and it was past one o'clock when the wedding party bade me good night. I have often seen the Baron since, and I don't think he ever regrets the marriage that was contracted under such ill auspices and with so many little disadventures.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

LIFE'S STREAM.—What a varying thing is the stream of life. How it sparkles and glitters! How it bounds along its pebbly bed, sometimes in sunshine and sometimes in shade; sometimes sporting round all things, as if its essence were merriment and brightness; sometimes flowing solemnly on, as if it were derived from Lethe itself. Now it runs liquid diamond along the meadow; now it plunges in fume and fury over the rock; now it is clear and limpid as youth and innocence can make it, now it is heavy and turbid, with the very streams of thought and memory that are ever flowing into it, each bringing its store of dullness and pollution as it tends toward the end. Its voice, too, varies as it goes; now it sings lightly as it dances on, now it roars amidst the obstacles that oppose its way; and now it has no tune but the dull, low murmur of exhausted energy. Such is the stream of life, yet perhaps few of us would wish to change our portion of it for the calm regularity of a canal—even if one could be constructed without locks and flood gates upon it, to hold in the pent up waters of the heart till they are ready to burst through the banks.

Trials of an Inventor.

In the *Scientific American* we find a story of the struggles and triumphs of an inventor, which is worth preservation. The substance of it is as follows: In 1858, Mr. Thomas Sheehan, of Dunkirk, New York, foreman in the blacksmith department of the Erie railway shops at that place, patented a submarine grapple, which, though an ingenious invention, proved to be one for which there was little demand. This was his first invention; and the cost of its completion, together with one year's struggle to manufacture and introduce it, completely exhausted Mr. Sheehan's means, and reduced him to the extremest poverty. He was in fact, in pretty nearly the same condition as Palissy the Potter, at the moment of his great distress. A wife and eight children in Sheehan's family were reduced to the verge of destitution, and Mrs. Sheehan became uncommonly bitter.

Just at this crisis, Mr. D. S. Colwell, General Freight Agent on the Erie Railroad at Dunkirk, chanced to meet Mr. Sheehan in the streets of that town, and accosted him, with—

"Well, Thomas, how are the grapples? I hear they have used you up."

"Yes," was the answer, "the grapples have done my business; I wish I had never seen them."

"Throw 'em away," advised Mr. Colwell. "Have you any finished?"

"I have one almost done," said Thomas.

"Finish that; I will pay you $40 for it, and have it used for picking up coal at the dock. The money will help you in your present emergency, and you can go back to the shop and earn a good living for your family."

"I will," said Thomas.

Back to his humble home went the inventor, with new hope in his breast, and set himself to finish the grapple with all due speed. But, upon what slender threads do the fortunes of men hang! A tap, the only one our inventor had of the size required, suddenly snapped asunder, and as it was essential to the progress of the work, he must have a new one or he could not go on.

In this strait, he applied to his wife to lend him twenty-five cents to buy the necessary steel to forge the tap. But she, having no faith in the grapple, refused, for two very good reasons—first, that she believed the money would be thrown away if she gave it to her husband; and second, that she had not the money to give him, even if so disposed. The refusal was seasoned with some very hot word-spice that made it very unpalatable to Thomas. But he bethought him of a merchant who, in brighter days had seen the color of his money, and who, perhaps, would now give him credit for the small modicum of steel he required for the tap.

To this merchant he hied, and, somewhat reluctant to proffer his request, began beating about the bush; and finally straying into politics, hot words passed between them, and our friend, feeling his manliness would suffer too keenly by asking credit for the steel, came away without it.

With no definite purpose he went home, pondering upon how he should surmount this now no trifling obstacle of the broken tap.

He found his wife making lye for soft soap, but her acidity in no way neutralized by the alkaline reaction. Despondent and discouraged, he sat down, in no very enviable mood, when he chanced to spy a piece of iron lying near the tubs at which his spouse was working. Meditating how he could make that piece of iron hard enough for a tap, he was led to a rather rude experiment, the results of which have in the end made him a richer man than he ever dreamed of being.

It so happened that from a distant relative, a Roman Catholic priest in Ireland, our friend had inherited quite a library of works on chemistry, some of them rare and valuable. He had read some of these book to very good purpose. "There is surely carbon in that lye," thought he. "If I could only get that into this iron in proportion, I should have steel, and from that my tap, and so finish my grapple."

With little hope or faith that he should succeed, he took some of the lye, and adding without any particular reason for so doing, some saltpetre and common salt, made a paste with this solution and a hard grudged saucerful of the little remaining flour there was in the house. He then forged the tap, and, enveloping it in the paste, put the whole into a lated iron box and exposed it to heat for two hours in a blacksmith's fire. To his joy and surprise, when he took it out it was hard enough to cut cast steel. The grapple was finished and forty dollars flowed into the family treasury of Thomas Sheehan. He went back to his old work, disgusted with patents, and resolved never to have anything to do with one again. But the remembrance of the tap, hardened in so unique a manner, still haunted him. Having a great deal of case hardening to do, he thought one day he would repeat the experiment upon a large scale, which he did with perfect success.

For twelve months he went on to experiment purchasing the material with his own money, and working in secret by night, and at odd hours. At the end of twelve months he reconsidered his sentence of condemnation on patents, and applied for one on his process, which was granted September 4, 1860, the claim being for a combination of damaged flour, potash lye or lye from hard wood ashes, nitre, common salt, and sulphate of zinc, for case hardened iron. In 1867 he patented an improvement on the above named process. In 1868 he took out another for an entirely new process, which consists in the use of raw limestone, charcoal, black oxide of manganese, salsoda, common salt, and pulverized rosin combined; for converting iron into steel, which is now widely used, and from which he has reaped quite a fortune.

No less than twenty-three of the leading railways in America now use this process, under license from the patentee, for hardening the links, guides pins, and nuts of locomotives, affecting, we are told no less a saving than from five to six hundred dollars annually on each locomotive, in obviating the lost motion consequent upon the wear and tear of links, guides and pins.

The inventor has already received, for licenses under his patent of 1868, $20,050, and has just sold the remainder of his patent in America for $45,000.

THE HERMIT OF PESHTIGO.—About the first farm out from Peshtigo is owned by a one-eyed German, who is known the country round as Schwartz the Hermit. Some twenty years since, when this region was an unbroken wilderness, occupied almost by Indians, this man Schwartz came here, built a cabin, and ever since has lived entirely alone, apparently caring very little for the outside world, or for what other people thought of him. At that time, with the exception of the blind eye Schwartz was a splendid looking man, and blessed with a very superior education. The story of his abandoning the world and adopting the life of a recluse is the same that has been told thousands of times before. He fell in love with a handsome girl—the story would be spoiled if she were not beautiful—was engaged to be married, when she, like too many others of her sex, proved false and married another fellow, a Major in the Prussian army. This was too much for our hero, who forthwith fled to America, and found consolation for his blighted affections in the solitude of those pine forests. He dug, or rather burrowed in the ground, where he lived with his chickens, geese, cats, hogs and dogs, presenting as happy a family as can be found in any menagerie in the country. Schwartz has been very thrifty and industrious since he came here, and was considered very wealthy, many even asserting that he had gold stored away in every corner of filthy abode. When the fire came, Schwartz and his family ran down to Front Brook, into which they plunged, and remained until the fire had spent its fury. The hermit has already commenced building another hut, where he will doubtless spend the remainder of his days, little heeding what takes place elsewhere.

EARLY TRAINING.—Accustom a child as soon as it can speak to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents, his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate, he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction; and to observe and note events will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

Curious Facts.

Toads are not the only animals which have the power of living for a considerable time without nourishment and communication with external air. Two living worms were found in Spain in the middle of a block of marble which a sculptor was carving into a lion for the royal family. These worms occupied two small cavities, to which there was no inlet that could possibly admit the air. They subsisted, probably, on the marble, as they were of the same color. This fact was verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard, who accompanied the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru for the purpose of ascertaining the figure of the earth. He asserts that he saw these two worms. A beetle of the species called Capricorn was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ship at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture. We read in the *Affiches de Province*, June, 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a spiral line; it was incasable of supporting air, and died in a few minutes after. Upon examination of the stone, not the smallest trace was to be found by which it could have glided in or received air. Masson, in his travels through Italy, mentions a cray-fish that was found alive in the midst of a mass of marble in the environs of Tivoli. M. Peyssonel, King's physician at Guadeloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug at the back of his house, was told by the workmen that live frogs were found by them in beds of petrifaction. M. Peyssonel, suspecting some deceit, descended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifactions, and drew out green frogs, which were alive, and exactly similar to what we see every day.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA.—In Buckingham's "Newspaper Specimen's we find that the first attempt to set up a newspaper in North America, so far as can be ascertained from existing records or from tradition, was made in Boston in the year 1690. Only one copy is known to be in existence, and this is deposited in the State paper office in London.

Number one of this paper, and probably the only number ever published, is dated September 25, 1690. Immediately on its publication, the legislative authorities spoke of it as a pamphlet, stated that it was art contrary to law, and contained "reflections of a very high nature." They strictly forbade anything in print without license first obtained from those appointed by the government to grant the same." The paper was printed by Richard Pierce for Benj. Harris. Mr. Pierce is said to have been the fifth person who carried on the printing business in Boston.

Benjamin Harris, who was the proprietor of this paper, had a printing house in Boston, and in 1692 and 1694 printed the acts and laws of Massachusetts, and was "printer to his Excellency the Governor and Council." Harris' commission to print the laws was in the following words:

"By his Excellency—I order Benjamin Harris to print the acts and laws made by the great and general court or assembly of their Majesty's province of Massachusetts Bay of New England, that we the people may be informed thereof.

WILLIAM PHIPPS.

"Boston, December 16, 1692."

This is curious, interesting and important history, showing that the advent of the newspaper to this country took place a hundred and eighty years ago!

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE.—One of the most startling effects of this monkish delusion was the Crusade of little children. A band of fifty thousand children from Germany and France to redeem the Holy Sepulchre. A peasant child of Vendome first assumed the cross in France, and soon an increasing throng of boys and girls gathered around him as he passed from Paris to the south, and with a touching simplicity declared that they meant to go to Jerusalem to deliver the sepulchre of the Savior. Their parents and relations in vain endeavored to dissuade them; they escaped from their homes; they wandered away without money or means of subsistence; and they believed that a miracle would dry up the Mediterranean Sea and enable them to pass safely to the shores of Syria. At length a body of seven thousand of the French children reached Marseilles, and here they met with a strange and unlooked for doom. At Marseilles were slave traders who were accustomed to purchase or steal children in order to sell them to the Saracen. Two of those monsters, Ferrers and Porcus, engaged to take the young crusaders to the Holy Land without charge, and they set sail in seven ships for the East. Two of those vessels were sunk on the passage with all their passengers; the others arrived safely, and the unhappy children were sold by their betrayers in the slave markets of Alexandria or Cairo. Other large bodies of children came from Germany across the Alps. Many perished from hunger, heat and disease; a few were enabled to die on the sacred soil of Syria; and it was estimated that fifty thousand of the flower of European youth were lost in the most remarkable of the crusades.—*Harper's Magazine.*

DYSPEPSIA.—If a man wishes to get rid of the dyspepsia he must give his stomach and brains less to do. It will be of no service for him to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff-bread, or any such stuff—to weigh his food, etc., so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions. But if he passes fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting-room, and take no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he put nothing into it but a cracker a day it will not digest it. In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not sit down to your dinner with your brows knit, and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts. Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air each day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately, slowly, and of what you please, provided it be not the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagrees with you, however, never touch it, or look at it. Do not imagine that you must live on rye bread or oat meal porridge; a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as to the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any treatises on dyspepsia, domestic medicine, etc., put them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about dyspepsia you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience, live temperately, regularly, cleanly; be industrious, too, but be temperate.—*Appleton's Journal.*

OBSERVATIONS BY JOSH BILLINGS.—If a man wants tew get at his actual dimensions, let him visit a graveyard.

If a man wants tew be an old bachelor, and get sick at a boarding tavern, and have a back room in a 4th story, and a red-haired chamber-maid bring his water-gruel to him in a tin wash-basin, I have always sed, and stick to it yet, he has got a perfect right to do it.

When a man loses his health, then he fust begins to take care of it. This is good judgment. This is!

It is getting so now a daze, if a man can't cheat he isn't happy.

Success in life is apt to make us forget the time we wasn't much. It is so with the frog on the jump; he can't remember when he was a tadpole—but other folks can.

An individooal, tew be a fine gentleman, has either got to be born so or tew be brought up in it from infancy; he kant learn it suddenly any more than he kan learn to talk Injun korrectly by practicing on a tommyhawk.

The funded debt of San Francisco is only a fraction over $3,500,000, or about $74,200 more than Richard B. Connolly is charged with stealing from New York city! The amount of bonds redeemed in the last year was $1,147,300. In the same period New York city was plunged in debt by her corporation robbers nearly $100,000,000.

The St. Louis *Republican* still recommends the withdrawal of the Democratic party from the next Presidential contest, in order to disarm the northern union party of a pretext for resentment. The *Republican* rightly judges that it is useless for the party to stagger on under its war record.

In the Red Sea.

[From Chambers' Journal.]

The desolation of the Red Sea is unmatched. Along the whole extent of the eastern coast, to the best of my observation, there is not so much as a blade of grass; and Abyssinian travelers tell me that the western shore is little or no better. From my perch in the highest rigging of the foremast, I can see along either shore the huge pyramids of rock deepening from gray into crimson as they rise, battion after bastion, against the lustrous morning sky—undiscovered Matterhorns, on which no Alpine Club has ever set foot. Below me, the blue transparent sea is alive with darting fish, whose glancing scales glitter like rainbows in the splendor of the sunrise. The captain and mate, who are already on deck (for every one rises at 4 o'clock in this latitude), keep glancing on every side in search of a shark; and yonder, sure enough, rises the long, gaunt, steely assassin, his huge dagger-like fin piercing the smooth surface as with a sudden stab, as he swoops into the midst of the terrified fish, and with one crunch of his mighty jaws snaps out the whole center of the column. If we had only a hook! but we have not—not even an apology for one; so we shake our fists at the unmoved buccaneer, and leave him to pursue his depredations.

A few days later, when we have fairly lost sight of Africa, and are hugging the Arabian shore, our attention is attracted by a dazzling line of white far to the port side, breaking the deep blue of the sea with a single flash, bright, keen and narrow as the edge of a Damascus scimitar. This is the first of the famous coral reefs which lie so thick between Jiddah and Koomfidah as to form an absolute rampart, between which and the shore, says our skipper, "a craft can just scrape along." Every one on board instantly recollects that he has promised to bring some coral back with him to Constantinople; and the skipper promises to "lower the boat down and have a look at one of the reefs, the first time we anchored for the night." This happened on the following evening, when we were at the entrance of the inside passage; and the Captain, Chief Engineer, Supercargo and I, with two of the crew, went coral hunting in a body. The sky is aflame with the glow of sunset; the huge desolate rocks, with their background of dim, ghostly desert, the slowly darkening sea, the distant steamer lying like a shadow upon the water, the silence and utter lonesliness, are very impressive. But the silence does not endure long. The outer edge of the reef is barely reached, when first the two sailors, and then all the rest of us in turn, leap overboard—clothes and all, and begin tearing up coral, hunting crabs, and splashing each other with water, while the silent sea rings with shouts of laughter and broad English chaff, for the first time, perhaps, since its creation. Petrified flowers of every color—white, black, yellow, and red—such as one imagines in the enchanted cities of the "Arabian Nights," come up by the handful; and presently the engineer ducks down and flashes up a huge black sea urchin, twirling its long sharp spines in a truculent manner, and evidently very angry at being disturbed; but into the boat it goes nevertheless. At the same moment, one of our sailors wading toward us with a huge mass of coral, slips and goes backward under water, with his lump of coral atop of him; but we spring to the rescue, and drag him out, still clinging to his prize like a bulldog. And, so the fun goes on till the sun touches the horizon, when it is time for us to be gone: for in this latitude there is no twilight—night falls like a falling curtain.

Two Pictures.

An old farm house, with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with wondring wrestled about.
And wishes his one thought all day,
"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din!
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long;
"Oh! could I only once more see
The field, path to the farm-house door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

DR. JOHNSON AND CHARLES DICKENS.—A writer in *Notes and Queries* discovers the original of Sam Weller's delightful story of the man "as killed hisself on principle" in Boswell's "Life of Johnson." He says:

"It would seem rather incredible to put down to Dr. Johnson's conversation one of the wildly comic stories of Sam Weller, Jr., but to him it undoubtedly belongs. All will remember in 'Pickwick'—to which I cannot refer, as it is not in my library—a narration by the inimitable Sam of a gentleman who was so fond of muffins that he endangered his life. His doctor thereon forbade the indulgence, but the patient was obstinate.

"'Do you think two shillings' worth of muffins would kill me, doctor?' he asks. 'It might,' said the doctor. 'Half a crown's worth would for certain, then?' 'I should think it would,' said the doctor. Thereon the gentleman, says Sam, 'bought three shillings' worth of muffins, toasted, buttered, ate them, and blew his brains out.' 'God bless me!' said Pickwick, 'why did he do that?' 'To prove that the doctor was in the wrong.'

"Now, the exact origin of this is in Boswell's Johnson, vii., 238, Murray's edition. Johnson was talking about suicide. Beauclerc said:

"'That every wise man who intended to shoot himself took two pistols, that he might be sure of doing it at once. Lord —— shot himself with one pistol and lived ten days in great agony. Mr. —— who loved buttered muffins, but durst not eat them because they disagreed with his stomach, resolved to shoot himself; and then he ate three buttered muffins for breakfast, before shooting himself, knowing that he should not be troubled with indigestion. He had two charged pistols; one was found lying charged upon the table by him, after he had shot himself with the other. 'Well,' said Johnson, with an air of triumph, 'you see here one pistol was sufficient.'"

The correspondent goes on to indulge in a moral reflection most refreshingly platitudinous, and after the manner of another of the family of Dickens, Jack Bunsby: "That appetite must, indeed, be morbid," he says, "which is willing to purchase a solitary gratification, such as eating buttered muffins, at the expense of life itself! and yet how many instances of such folly do we not meet with!"

MR. GREELEY REPLIES.—We take this from the New York *Tribune*:

The New York *Daily Bulletin* has a story about burning corn for fuel (in order to increase its price) at Omaha, Nebraska, and asks:

"What does Mr. Greeley, as a practical farmer, say to this?"

Answer—Mr. Greeley, as a practical farmer, advocates the policy of so commingling manufactures with our agriculture as to make corn too necessary and valuable as food to be consumed as fuel.

Samaritan Lodge No. 3, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellows Temple, corner First and Alder Streets. Members of the order are invited to attend. By order of N. G.

Multnomah Tribe No. 3, I. O. R. M. holds regular Councils every Tuesday evening at the Eighth Run, at Oregon Wigwam, in Parrish's building, corner Washington and Front Streets. myddf By order of THE SACHEM.

U. A. O. D.—Regular meetings of Morita Grove, No 2, on Thursday evening of each week, at 7½ o'clock, in Druids' Hall, Front street, near Stark. Members of Sister Groves and sojourning Brothers are cordially invited to attend. DANIEL REIMAN, C. A.
WARD S. STEVENS, R. S. mr9dtf

Portland R. A. C. No. 3.—Regular Convocation on the second Thursday evening of each month at Masonic Hall, No. 16 North Front street. By order of M. E. H. P

G. A. R.—Baker Post No. 1.—Regular meeting every Saturday evening at Nonpareil Hall, corner First and Madison sts. All comrades in good standing invited to attend. By order of POST COMMANDER.

Hassalo Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Odd Fellows Temple, corner First and Alder Streets. Members of the order are invited to attend. By order of N. G.

Hawley, Dodd & Co.
Portland, Oregon
offer for sale at the lowest market prices
Hardware, Iron, Steel
and Agricultural Implements.

Exclusive Sale for Oregon for
JOHN DEERE'S MOLINE PLOWS,
BY FAR THE BEST PLOW IN USE!
WE ALSO OFFER FOR SALE THE CELEBRATED
Collins' Cast Steel Plows,
For Either Turf or Stubble Land,
SPECIALLY IMPROVED FOR 1871.
HAS THE NEW [illegible] ATTACHMENT
AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED
BUCKEYE GRAIN DRILL
Manufactured by THOMAS & Mayer ... Springfield, Ohio.
And are the Wo[illegible] in U.S.
The Lightest Running
exclusive ... with
patents ... new)
no other wagon ... more warrants
them the best wagon for sale in this State
Send for descriptive Circulars.

GRAY'S MUSIC STORE!
MANUFACTURER IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
Steinway Pianos,
Burdett Organs,
G. F. DePRANG, Manager,
ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO FURNISH
FOR THE HOLIDAYS!
CHEAP PARLOR SUITS;
CHEAP BEDROOM SUITS;
CHEAP BEDDING—Spring, Hair, Pole and Straw Mattresses;
CHEAP SHADES—Complete, put up if necessary;
CHEAP LOUNGES, COMFORTABLES, BLANKETS, &c., &c., &c.
W. A. BUCHANAN'S,
S. W. Cor. First and Taylor sts.
Parties desiring to dispose of their HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS will please call upon the above before going elsewhere, to whom prepared to give the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for articles of any description. d1dtf

PIPIFAX.
THIS CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, Increases the Appetite, Is a CERTAIN Relief for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, and DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER.
This is to certify, That the Formula used in the manufacture of the German Pipifax Bitters has been submitted to my examination, and I consider it a pleasant Cordial and well selected and combined, producing a Bitters which will no doubt prove a HEALTHFUL TONIC, and promote digestion. H. HOLLAND, M. D.
Dear Sir—I have examined the sample of Bitters presented, and find it an excellent, pleasant Cordial and VALUABLE TONIC. H. H. ROLAND, M. D.
SHAEFER, WALTER & CO.,
Sole Agents for the United States.
382 Battery St., San Francisco.
A GREAT DISCOVERY.
NO MORE GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS
IF YOU USE THE
J. LIPMAN'S HAIR RESTORER.
THIS IS NOT A VILE COMPOUND, MADE of Sugar of Lead, Lac Sulphur, and other poisonous minerals, which will produce headache, paralysis or insanity, but a harmless preparation, free from sediment, easily applied, and in a brief space of time restoring the hair or whiskers to their natural color. No preparation is necessary to use with it, but simply to use according to directions accompanying each bottle. This is the cheapest, safest and best Hair Restorer ever offered to the public.
J. LIPMAN, Proprietor.
General Agents, CHARLES LADLEY & CO., Wholesale Druggists, corner Battery and Clay streets, San Francisco; to whom all orders must be addressed. Testimonials of prominent citizens who have used it accompany each bottle. b2348dmbp

Notice to the Ladies!
HALL & WILLIAMS,
HAVE FITTED UP A LADIES' AND GENTS' Custom and Wholesale
BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,
And are ready to take orders for Gents', Ladies', Youths', Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.
All Orders from the Country promptly attended to.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.
H. M. WILLIAMS, THE BEST FITTER ON LADIES' WORK in the State is ready to take measures for Ladies, Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers.
A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.
Store, on First Street,
Between Yamhill and Taylor,
Portland, Oregon.
d1dtf

SUGARS.
EX BARKENTINE GRACE ROBERTS,
FROM HONOLULU Direct,
4,100 kegs ISLAND SUGARS,
ASSORTED GRADES.
For Sale by
ALLEN & LEWIS.
d1dtf

VOL. XI.
The Daily Ev[illegible]
HENRY L. PATTO[illegible]
THE DAILY MORNING OREGONIAN, ... morning, except Sunday, and delivered ... Portland at 25 cents per week, ... copies, 20 cents. Mail or ... of the State, in advance, ... $6 for six months, $3 for ... Advertising at liberal rates.
THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN, ... the best paper in the State. The Daily will be ... Saturday morning, and forwarded by ... of the State at $3 per annum, $1 ... and $2 for three months, in advance. ... All papers discontinued at the end of the time ... they are paid.

The Daily Oregonian.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 23, 1871.

Indians and Lands.

It is a rare thing for Eastern papers to discuss the "Indian question" sensibly; but the New York *Times* does it. That paper observes that the situation in regard to the Indians of the United States will be better understood by a slight consideration of the figures furnished in the report of the Secretary of the Interior than by pages of declamation. Within the jurisdiction of the United States there are 173,000 Indians. These Indians occupy about ninety-six million acres as reservations. An area of land larger than that of the States of New York and Pennsylvania, with the area of the six New England States added, is thus occupied by a population much smaller than that of the little State of Rhode Island. The *Times* proceeds to say: "We do not expect that the Indians will ever be brought within a space relatively so small as that occupied by the eleven and a half millions of people occupying the eight States referred to. But it will be generally agreed that one Indian cannot be permitted to forever occupy a space more than sufficient for sixty-six civilized men. An allotment of five hundred and fifty-eight acres a head is more than we can afford to grant the red man, at the present rate of the increase of population. Sentimental reasons, based upon first occupancy and so forth, are well enough in their way, but are apt to lead us into very gross absurdities. The policy of bringing all our natives within the limits of a single Territory, where there is room enough for them all, will more imperatively demand enforcement every year. Those ninety-six millions of acres of reservations may not be exactly wanted at present, but with the growing wants of new settlers they will very shortly be so." There is great good sense in these observations. Still, there is something to be said on the other side. It may be claimed that the Indians have no right to hold such large areas of land without using it; but will not the same remark apply to numbers of white speculators who buy up whole townships and counties, and hold them in the same way?

No Reason for Warmth.

In dissenting from the *Bulletin's* "tribute" to General Joseph Lane as a "patriot and statesman," and in stating the reasons for our dissent, it was very far from our desire to enter into a heated controversy with that paper. The *Bulletin* gave its views; we have given ours. There is plenty of room, even in Oregon, for all shades of opinion on all sorts of subjects, and the public will judge between the opinions that are at least before it. There is much in the *Bulletin's* long rejoinder to our remarks on Gen. Lane with which we might take issue, but it is not worth while to continue an unprofitable subject. We could show, we think very easily, that a number of its positions are not supported by authentic history; but as the whole subject is practically obsolete, we see no reason for dwelling upon it. We may add, however, that in saying that Gen. Lane is neither a statesman nor patriot, we do not take this position because of any difference of opinion with him as to the sort of policy that should have been pursued in conducting the Government. Every man has a right to his own views on that matter. But the question raised by Gen. Lane and the seceders of the South was not a difference of opinion with their opponents as to any policy under which the Government should be conducted. It was not such a difference of opinion as used to exist between the old Whig and Democratic parties, when, no matter which would triumph, the country was safe. It was simply a question whether we should have a Government and a country or not. Gen. Lane said we should not, and cast it in the Senate of the United States; hence our opinion that he is neither a patriot nor statesman. We have thus stated our opinion and the ground of it, and are quite sure that there is no reason for any heated discussion without neighbor on such a matter.

In the official report of the Secretary of the Treasury, just published, the following statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, is given:

From customs	$200,270,408
From internal revenue	143,098,163
From sale of public lands	2,388,046
From miscellaneous sources	31,666,736
Total	$383,323,944
EXPENDITURES.	
For civil and miscellaneous purposes	$39,270,468
For War Department	35,709,001
For Navy Department	19,381,022
For Indians	7,420,997
For pensions	34,448,894
For interest on the public debt	125,576,666
Total	$260,127,152

This statement ought to be considered carefully by our neighbor of the *Herald*, who somehow has got an idea that the Government is expending seven or eight hundred millions a year.

Gov. Grover is known to have remarked a full year ago that he had ascertained that Sam May was a defaulter. When asked why he didn't press the matter and try to recover the money for the State, he answered that his policy was to postpone action so as to have some capital for the next political campaign, then nearly two years distant. If he should take action at once May would be caught, the money would be recovered from the sureties and the whole affair would be wound up long before the election would come on. And then his party, which is very scarce of principles, would have nothing to work upon.

Inasmuch as the information relative to the indictment of May came to us through Democratic sources, the *Herald* wants to know if it was not communicated in confidence, and if we were not therefore bound to withhold it from publicity? It was not communicated in confidence, nor was any secrecy enjoined or even requested. It was told to us as a matter that was gaining common notoriety, and came from a person who had it direct, without any injunction of secrecy, from a Democratic editor, who, we dare say, had it from Gov. Grover.

A Democratic Legislature, Committee in 1868 made what they called a complete and thorough examination of May's management of the State Department, and reported "all right." It is now alleged that he had been stealing large sums of money before that time. Democratic blundering has been as conspicuous as May's rascality.

A contemporary utters truth in this sentiment: "Few things are more repulsive in this pressing, hasty age than an enormously overstretched newspaper—especially if filled with ponderous editorials and long-drawn-out communications.

THE TERRITORIES.

It is stated that 300 tons of wheat are still in store at Wallula.

Weather at Walla Walla up to the 16th inst., was good. Hay and oats are selling at prices below those asked some time earlier.

Under the new estray law of Washington Territory, no animal can be taken up on any premises, where taken up at least one year.

A letter from the Palouse country says that fifty bushels of spring wheat per acre was harvested from fresh broke sod land this season. An emigrant from Wallamet writes that he is enamored with the country.

A Walla Walla paper says: During the last ten days the business at our U. S. Land Office has been brisk. The applicants from the Yakima and adjacent valleys for land have been quite numerous. That country is fast settling up.

Work on the Walla Walla railroad is progressing in earnest. The *Statesman* says that 45,000 feet of timber is already sawed on Snake river and will be floated down to Wallula. A saw mill to be used in cutting ties and other lumber for the road is nearly ready at Wallula and will be erected at that place.

A gang of Chinese are grading on the Walla Walla railroad. Farmers along the line will be employed with their teams. The "terminus question" begins to loom up at Walla Walla. Dr. Baker, the principal proprietor of the railroad, has large land interests outside of the town, and it begins to be surmised that the terminus will be located so as to favor a big land speculation.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* is indignant because the Republicans do not appear to be willing to meet the Democracy half way in the organization of a new party.

"Sunset" Cox, in reply to a question touching the future policy of the Democratic party, says that he is still for the "new departure," the result of the late elections not having shaken his faith in it, as he is sorry to see they have that of some of the leading men of the party. It was no easy matter for the Democrats to break away from the traditions of years, but they will have to come to it in the end, and he is in favor of anything that will take them out of the rats and put them *en rapport* with the spirit of the times.

CURRENT NOTES.

Greeley publishes a mild request that he be allowed to have his opinions on the question of the next Presidential nomination, and to utter them from time to time, without being accused of treason, arson or bigamy.

The syndicate has come to time and paid for its bonds, and the whole of $200,000,000 of bonded debt is now drawing five per cent., instead of six per cent. interest, in spite of the predictions of a great many wiseacres who were confident that the thing could never be done.

A prominent naval officer asserts that Senator Wilson's grog bill, by which each daily ration was turned into a commutation value of five cents per diem, has been driving all the good sailors of the American navy into the British service, and that it is impossible to get men to man the small number of vessels we have.

The contributions in money received by the Chicago Relief Society up to the 18th ult., from forty States and Territories, amounted to $2,508,816. The seven leading States were as follows:

Massachusetts	$317,180 12	Maryland	$126,227 95
New York	312,537 00	New Jersey	153,774 52
Vermont	230,220 00	California	148,790 50
Pennsylvania	221,126 00		

The old Manassas battle-field was sold a few days since for eight dollars an acre. When the war commenced it was under a high state of cultivation, and the dwelling houses upon it were of the finest in that section of the State; but the scourge devastated it, and the open fields, old and young pines, and shattered mansions all now bear evidence to the bloody conflicts of which it was the scene.

Treasury Defaulters.

The loss on account of recent Treasury defalcations falls on Gen. Spinner, Treasurer of the United States. A Washington dispatch gives this statement:

Just at the moment when Treasurer Spinner was congratulating himself that he had saved the country from loss during another year through any act of any officer in his Bureau, some facts came to his knowledge which seemed to indicate that something was not as it should be. An investigation was made when it was discovered that a clerk in the cash-room named Johnson, was in default to the amount of $50,000. This discovery led to others, and one result was the arrest, yesterday, of Frederick A. Marden, a disbursing clerk, who was charged with the embezzlement of $12,000 of the Government money. The whole amount of loss through Johnson and Marden is about $40,000, which fall upon Gen. Spinner personally, and not upon the Government. It appears that in regard to Marden there had been suspicions for some time. An investigation was had in regard to his accounts a year ago. It was believed, to be impossible for him to take any money except by retaining the pay of the clerks, because he only received money for which he deposited the signed pay-rolls as vouchers. It became known that he had lost over $300 by indorsing a note, and as his ability to meet it from his private means was doubted, another investigation was made, but no way was found by which it appeared possible for him to use public money, but in the meantime, Johnson's defalcation came to light, because he had been operating in Wabash Canal stocks, which were affected disastrously by the Chicago fire, and could get no more money to pay the necessary margins demanded. The operations of Marden were thus detected. He had deposited checks which had been raised by Johnson, who had laid them aside together and returned them in the accounts as cash. Twelve thousand dollars marked cash were in one envelope. Johnson took $30,000 last Spring at one time to cover up prior similar transactions, and this thousand since. Fast his stock which will sell for enough to reduce the loss as above stated. The case is one of the most painful that ever happened, because it will strip Gen. Spinner of the entire property which he has been able to accumulate, and it is lost in spite of the strictest vigilance. Marden has been in the office ten years. He was appointed on the recommendation of Mr. Gooch, who was in Congress from Gen. Banks' district, when the latter was made Governor of Massachusetts.

The Yamhill Elopement.

The *Statesman* presents more of the facts concerning the abatement of a young man named Connor and the wife of a Mr. Wm. Savage, of Polk county. They run in this wise:

Mr. Savage, for eight or ten years past, has been an extensive dealer in cattle in the upper country, and as a consequence, during this time, his family shared his society but little. In his absence Mrs. S. proved herself mistress of the situation, carried on a large farm at home, speculated in cattle quite largely, and in fact looked after things in general, with as much care and caution as is usually manifested by the opposite sex. She often endeavored to induce Mr. S. to discontinue his business in the upper country, so that he could live at home, but in this she did not succeed. Growing tired of so monotonous a life she concluded to take a change of venue to Jackson county where her brother lived. Young Connor had been employed by Mr. Savage for several years to carry on the farm subject to the orders of his wife. So a few weeks ago she ordered him to take the finest span of horses and the finest wagon on the premises, and convey her to where her sister lived in Jackson county. She sent two of her children to school at McMinnville, furnishing them ample means to pay their board and tuition; two more she gave to a relative to keep, and another two she left with a neighbor woman, providing them all with a liberal amount of cash, for she was quite wealthy. Taking the youngest, about twenty months old, she and the young man started south. A telegram was immediately sent to Mr. S. at Boise City, who chartered an express, left on Monday and reached home on the following Friday. After finding out the facts in the case, he started in pursuit of the fugitives, and overhauled them at Jacksonville, where Connor was arrested and placed under bonds of $150. Mrs. S. sternly refused to return home, whereupon Mr. S. took the child, horses and wagon, and, when last heard from, he had reached home again, where he has doubtless passed many hours in profound meditation. We leave our readers to judge as to the guilty parties.

NEWS CONDENSATIONS.

In Chicago, says the *Post*, sore-head politicians are now called Maynard roofers. That is the last story.

The Sioux Islanders have got up a rebellion against Ebenezer T. Probably they don't like the name.

Henry Meiggs has just received from the Peruvian government a contract for the construction of a railroad, from Huaraz to Chimbote, at a cost $24,000,000.

The Countess de Salm-Salm, formerly of this country and widow of the late Prince Salm-Salm, is Secretary and Amanuensis to Archduchess Sophia.

Ohio politicians now concede the re-election of Senator John Sherman, the attempts to effect a combination between the Democrats and a few dissatisfied Republicans having failed.

A colony of 1,000 persons is now on its way to Western Minnesota from New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana. A large number of thrifty emigrants from Scotland, have lately moved there, also, taking with them their own flocks of thoroughbred cattle. They intend to undertake stock raising on a large scale.

The popular opinion that England has paid off but a trifling portion of her great debt is an error. In his speech in Parliament last June, Chancellor Lowe showed that the whole amount of the national indebtedness, after the close of the Napoleon wars in 1815, was £902,000,000. Since then, £177,000,000 have been paid off.

A Washington dispatch gives this: "To the name of Senator Trumbull as among those who are not engaged in intriguing to defeat the renomination of President Grant must be added the name of Hon. Thos. A. Scott. The use of his name in such a connection has not been with his consent, and he has recently assured inquiring minds to that effect." Unhappy Democracy!

Alexander H. Stephens agrees with the recommendation of Dan. Voorhees, that a clear and definite assortment of principles be selected for the Democratic party, by a National Convention to be called for that purpose at some central point not later than the 22d of February. Mr. Stephens says that "the Democracy is a party of principles, and can never be rallied to any political contest wherein these are abandoned."

OREGON.

At Brownsville the snow fall was ten inches. At Eugene it was about the same.

The Harrisburg mills have 100,000 bushels of wheat in store. New machinery has been put in and the capacity of the mills increased to 160 barrels of flour a day.

We should have stated two days ago that J. B. Underwood, U. S. Mail Agent, has succeeded in effecting arrangements whereby a daily mail will be delivered at Barlow Postoffice, in Clackamas county, a short distance from Aurora, on the line of the Oregon and California Railroad.

Mr. J. D. Foltz writes a letter to the *Statesman*, in which he says that he thinks much better of Oregon than he did when he first arrived. He says he can scarcely believe that he wrote the letter which we copied from the Jasper (Iowa) *Republican*. He adds: This I do know—that the statements were utterly without foundation; without justification, without reflection and most certainly without any idea, even the *most remote*, of my letter being published. Since that letter was written, I have succeeded in procuring a situation, and have got over the blues and cured of my homesickness, have had better opportunities to observe and judge of the country, and am much pleased with it, so much so that I intend to make it my future home. I have sent for my family, whom I expect here within a month. No one can regret more than I that my ill-timed letter should have found its way into the public print, doing as it does the greatest injustice to Oregon, and still greater injustice to some of its citizens.

While Wendell Phillips clamors for the explosion of all Chinese from the country, and some State and city officials on the Pacific coast seem to be in collusion with their persecutors, being apparently afraid or powerless to bring the murderers and tormentors of these poor fellows to justice, the Government authorities in parts of China are setting a very different example. A letter from the Superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Mission in the Hokehiary district, south of Toochow, relates accounts of three outrages in different places, upon native missionaries, in each of which cases the local magistrates or military officers promptly interfered, rescued the victims, and took immediate measures to punish the assailants. In each instance the preacher would have been killed but for the noble and firm conduct of the authorities.

An enterprising Japanese brought over to San Francisco, on a recently arrived steamer, an enormous quantity of tea plants, which are to be planted as an experiment in California. Sixteen thousand of the tea plants are from the southern part of the Island of Niphon, where the finest of Japanese tea is produced. The coast valleys of northern California are considered best suited to the culture of tea. The same Japanese who has brought over the tea plants, imported five hundred thousand cards of silk worms' eggs, some time since, the majority of which were placed in California. He has now brought over a second installment, and native Japanese are to teach the young "cocoon" how to shoot, in the most approved style.

A New York letter says: "One of the prominent features in domestic matters is the low price of marketing. I have within the last three years seen onions sell at nine dollars a barrel, but now I can buy four barrels for that sum. Potatoes are selling for sixty cents per bushel, and light pork is only worth six dollars and fifty cents per one hundred pounds. Heavy losses are made on shipments of produce, and I have seen a car load of apples sold for just enough to pay their freight from Michigan. Good dairies of butter can be bought for thirty cents, and the failure of a leading house in this line has just been announced.

The *Irish World*, of New York, says "the Democratic party is breaking up and melting away," and in view of that fact, is wondering what the Irishmen are going to do. It says:

The advice we would tender our people now is this: As there is now no party with which we can honestly affiliate, we should cut loose from all party trammels, resolve ourselves into Irish-American Equal Representation Clubs, and support such men—let themselves be by what name they may—who shall squarely recognize our claims.

Miss A. M. Hiloft, of Rockford, Illinois has spent three years studying law, been examined and recommended for admission to the bar by two able lawyers, and yet her application has been rejected. To console her, the enterprising wretch, who runs the local paper, has been making calculations, and found that in the time spent studying law, she might have made 741 yards of rag carpet, and knit a couple of young lawyers on the way.

The Boston *Post*, straight-out Democrat, says it does not believe the anti-Grant Republicans will nominate "any one" for the Presidency, or if they do they will desert him, as the anti-Lincoln men deserted their candidate, and vote for Grant. Here, says the New York *Herald*, is exactly where the difficulty lies, and the pollywog and tadpole Democracy will find it out sooner or later.

The St. Louis *Republican* says the true meaning of the "passive policy" is the "voluntary leadership and of the two highest positions in the country of the anti-Grant Republicans, and the concessions by them of the lower House of Congress to the Democrats as the basis of the offensive and defensive alliance."

The Memphis *Avalanche* regards Frank Blair as a disturbing element in the Democratic party. There is not much of a Democratic party for anybody to be a great deal disturbed about.—*N. Y. Herald*.

ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CATARRH.

Affections of the Lungs, Deafness, Discharges from the Ears, Nervous or General Debility, Sore Eyes, Granulated Lids, Opacity of the Cornea, Vitus, etc., are successfully treated by Dr. Ahern, cor. Third and Morrison streets. CHRONIC DISEASES, especially such cases as have resisted the ordinary modes of treatment, are the class of maladies which Dr. Ahern treats with unparalleled success. No CHARGE for Consultation. Terms moderate and agreeable to the circumstances of the patient; so that all who are afflicted can procure his treatment if they wish. d&tf

Failure of many of the most eminent physicians of San Francisco to cure a case of Rheumatism.—Triumph of the Unk-Weed Remedy.

SAN JOSE, August 25, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Lertz & Co.: This is to certify that I, the undersigned, have been sick for five years with rheumatism, and have been treated for many ailments. My trouble has been weakness of the back and side, and wandering pains all over my body. I have been treated by many of the most eminent physicians of San Francisco, as well as of this city, but without any effect. At last was induced to try your UNK-WEED REMEDY, and the result was that after taking the contents of two bottles I found myself perfectly cured. To all afflicted with Rheumatism I say: TRY THE UNK-WEED REMEDY, and you will be cured. Yours truly, JAMES AHERN, San Jose.

d&tf

NEW TO-DAY.

News Items

IN 25, 50 AND 100 LB. KEGS. FOR SALE BY H. L. PITTOCK, 6 Washington St.

1,000 bbls.

Santa Cruz Lime,

BY D. P. SMITH, Cor. Taylor and Third streets.

dec23tf

GRAND BALL!

AT THE

MAMMOTH SALOON

This Saturday Evening, Dec. 23d.

ADMITTANCE FREE.

CHARLES W. LAMAR,

THE PROPRIETOR

OF THE

SKATING RINK

HAVING LEASED THE PAVILION TO

MISS MOORE

FOR THIS EVENING.

The Regular Package Tickets will not be Good for Admission To-Night.

M. SEILER,

No. 60 Front Street,

IS OFFERING

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

TEA SETS, DISHES,

CASTORS,

Cake Baskets, Gilt Mugs

WINE SETS,

TABLE CUTLERY AND OTHER GOODS,

Silver-Plated or Glassware,

SUITABLE FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

Call before it is too late. d23dtf

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

TOYS!

FANCY GOODS!

AND

FIRE-WORKS!

ARE

NOW ON EXHIBITION

AT

Wholesale and Retail,

AT

ACKERMAN'S

ONE DOLLAR STORE,

99 First Street,

Bet. Washington and Alder, next to Dr. Chapman's Drug Store. d16tf

STEINWAY & SON'S

MAMMOTH

PIANO MANUFACTORY!

IS NOW CONCEDED TO BE NOT ONLY the most perfectly arranged, but at the same time the

Most Extensive Establishment of its kind in the world!

The official Revenue Returns, as published in 1870 have revealed the startling fact that the NUMBER OF PIANOS MANUFACTURED by Messrs. Steinway (fifty-thirteen) not wholly ARE MORE THAN DOUBLE THOSE OF THE NEXT LARGEST MANUFACTURER IN AMERICA, AND EXCEED THOSE OF THE TWELVE LARGEST PIANO MAKERS OF NEW YORK combined.

As a fine assortment, (including a splendid NEW SCALE UPRIGHT), now on exhibition at the Sole Wholesale and Retail Agency for the Pacific Coast,

Gray's Music Store,

Odd Fellow's Temple Portland.

G. L. DePRANG,

Manager Branch House

d22dtf

L. C. HENRICHSEN,

No. 109 First Street,

INVITES THE PUBLIC TO EXAMINE HIS STOCK OF

Holiday Goods!

Just Imported Direct from New York and San Francisco, consisting of

FINE WATCHES, CHAINS,

DIAMONDS,

SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

which excels any ever offered for sale within the boundaries of Oregon.

I will not sell at or below cost, but will sell as low as any other establishment can sell a first-class article. My past record is all the puffing that is necessary to convince the public that my goods are what they are represented.

Come! Examine! Purchase!

and you will get the article you pay for.

Amusements.

BENEFIT OF

MISS CARRIE AUGUSTA MOORE!

AT THE

SKATING RINK!

On Saturday Evening, Dec. 23d.

FOR ONE EVENING ONLY,

VELOCIPEDE EXHIBITION

AND

ZOUAVE DRILL ON SKATES!

ADMISSION.....50 CENTS.

Skates.....25 Cents.

d22d2t

Opera House Theatre!

FURDY & VINCENT.....Lessees and Managers.
M. AINSLEY SCOTT.....Stage and Vocal Director.

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 23D.

LAST NIGHT

LAST CHANCE TO SEE

THE BEST BAND OF MINSTRELS

That has ever visited Portland.

Grand Complimentary Benefit

Tendered to the Two Great Artists,

M. AINSLEY SCOTT

AND

WONDERFUL FOSTELLE,

Upon which occasion a

Grand Change of Programme

Will be given.

EVERYTHING NEW!

GRAND MATINEE!

This Afternoon, at 2 P. M.

Admission.....25 cents

ADMISSION at night.....50 CENTS.
Reserved Seats.....(during the day).....75 cents.

CARDINELLI'S

Dancing Academy.

Front street, (between Yamhill and Taylor).

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S CLASS MONDAY and Thursday evenings. Children's Class Saturday from 10 A. M. to 1.30 P. M. Private lessons given. Soirees on Saturday evenings. d13dtf

C. PARRISH, WIFE & DAUGHTER,

Formerly of California, will open a

Dancing School

AT

PHILHARMONIC HALL,

ON MONDAY EVENING DEC. 18TH.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES OF DANCING TAUGHT.

Terms—Gentlemen $5, including Gentleman and Lady. N. B.—We are prepared to Teach Clubs at Reasonable Rates. d13d1m

THE SKATING RINK

AT THE

PAVILION on Fourth St., bet. Pine & A,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Skating Every Morning, from 10 to 12 o'clock; every Afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings, from 7½ to 9½ o'clock, when there will be Music by a full BRASS BAND, under the Leadership of John C. Cowie.

ADMISSION, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Tickets for Morning and Afternoon admission can be purchased by the package at $1 50 per dozen, and for Evening admission at $2 50 per dozen.

USE OF SKATES, 25 Cents.

At these prices the RINK is a cheap and desirable place of resort, and all classes are enabled to indulge in this pleasant and healthful exercise. d18dtf

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR,

1871-2.

BANCROFT & MORSE,

First Street, next to Postoffice,

INVITES ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING LIST of Articles for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

Which they offer at the most reasonable prices.

Gift Books,

NICELY ILLUSTRATED,

Juvenile Books,

Toy Books,

Prayer Books,

Bibles,

Portfolios, and

Writing Cases

TOURIST CASES,

WORK BOXES AND BASKETS,

Ladies' Purses (Pearl, Ivory & Tortoise),

CARD CASES, (Pearl, Ivory and Tortoise,)

GLASS FLOWER HOLDERS,

SCISSOR CASES,

WRITING ALBUMS,

INITIAL PAPER AND ENVELOPES,

TINTED PAPER OF EVERY HUE,

VISITING CARDS,

WEDDING STATIONERY,

GOLD PENS AND HOLDERS,

And Everything in the

BOOK AND STATIONERY LINE.

d14dtf

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S

PRESENTS,

OF ALL KINDS OF

HOME AND IMPORTED

BOOTS AND SHOES

Will be sold at the Sign of the

BIG BOOT!

DURING THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS AT COST. BY

E. CAHALIN

No. 116 Front St., Portland, Oregon.

d22d1m

WHAT SHALL I BUY FOR A

CHRISTMAS PRESENT?

A HOME SHUTTLE Sewing Machine, licensed by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson and Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Cos. Indorsed by the leading families of Portland and vicinity. A large supply just received for the holidays, at the HOME SHUTTLE DEPOT,

d13dtf-1m 112 Front street, Portland.

AVERILL'S CHEMICAL PAINTS.

GEO. L. STORY,

65 Front street.

jy23dtf

Ocean Steamers.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO, DIRECT,

Carrying the U. S. Mail.

THE NORTH PACIFIC TRANSPORTATION COMPANY'S Steamship

ORIENTAL,

FRED. BOLLES.....Commander,

Will leave Portland Warehouse and Dock Company's Wharf, at foot of F Street, for the above port

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1871,

At 4 o'clock P. M.

For Freight or Passage apply at the Office of the Company, corner F and Front Streets.

GEO. W. WEIDLER, Agent.

For Port Townsend, Seattle, Steilacoom, Olympia & Victoria.

THE NORTH PACIFIC TRANSPORTATION CO.'S Steam Propeller

CALIFORNIA,

JOHN HAYES.....Commander,

Will leave Portland Warehouse and Dock Company's Wharf, at foot of F Street, for the above ports

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1871,

At 4 o'clock P. M.

For Freight or Passage apply at the Office of the Company, corner of F and Front Street.

GEO. W. WEIDLER, Agent.

For Seattle, San Juan, Nanaimo and Sitka,

Carrying the United States Mail.

THE NORTH PACIFIC TRANSPORTATION COMPANY'S Steamer

GEO. E. WRIGHT,

T. AINSLEY.....Commander,

Will leave Portland Warehouse and Dock Company's Wharf at foot of F street, for the above ports, on

MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1872,

At 4 o'clock P. M.

For Freight or Passage apply at the Office of the Company, corner of F and Front streets.

GEO. W. WEIDLER, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL & QUEENSTOWN

INMAN LINE

OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,

Sailing from New York

Every Saturday and Alternate Tuesday

Cabin Passage to Liverpool (gold).....$75 00
Steerage Passage to Liverpool (currency).....30 00

Passage from Liverpool to New York:

Cabin (gold).....$75 00
Steerage (currency).....34 00

Round Trip Tickets issued at very low rates.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
16 Broadway, New York.
Or GEO. W. WEIDLER,
Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Oregon.

CLARKE, HENDERSON & COOK,

Nos. 81 and 83 First St.,

and 21 Washington street,

Corner First and Washington,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

HAVING REMOVED OUR STOCK OF GOODS TO OUR

NEW STORE!

and received from the East and Europe an assortment of all kinds of Goods in our line, we will exhibit

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Plain and Fancy Dress Materials!

IN THE

IN CLAN AND FANCY TARTAN PLAIDS,
SATIN DE CHINE AND SURAH IN BLACK AND ALL THE NEW CLOTH SHADES, viz: Marine, Blue Alexis Green, &c., &c.

SILKS!

RICH BLACK SILKS—Warranted.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS!
FANCY SILKS—In Stripes and Checks;

ALSO:

American Silks

AT REDUCED PRICES.

SHAWLS.

A Splendid Variety of

ROMAN STRIPES,
SCOTCH TARTANS,
CLANS,
BROCHE,
LONG and SQUARE, &c.

FUR JACKETS, COLLARS & MUFFS,

of all kinds and prices.

LADIES' and GENTS' UNDERWEAR.
LADIES', GENTS' and CHILDREN'S HOSIERY and GLOVES.
JAYNE'S GLOVES—Genuine.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CORSETS.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS—Lace Curtains, Towelling, &c., &c.
FULL ASSORTMENT OF ZEPHYRS.
FANS—Elegant lot, just imported from Paris.
LACES—Of the Finest Qualities—Direct importations.
COMPLETE STOCK OF NOTIONS.
IRISH DAMASK, TOWELING, TABLE COVERS, &c.
IRISH LINEN.

CLARKE, HENDERSON & COOK.

Arrangements have been completed with Eastern Manufacturers to secure all Staple Goods so that We cannot be Undersold in the Market.

d13dtf

"THIRTY-NINE"

FIRST CLASS

PIANOS & ORGANS

FOR SALE

LOW

AT

GILL & STEEL'S,

87 First Street,

d14d2w

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

Call at the

SAN FRANCISCO

DRY GOODS STORE!

Cor. First and Yamhill sts.,

WHERE YOU WILL FIND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY GOODS,

CHILDREN'S READY-MADE SACQUES,
INFANTS' CLOAKS,
LADIES' SACQUES AND CLOAKS,
BROCHE OTTOMAN,
STRIPED AND PLAIN SHAWLS.

A Large Assortment of

DRESS GOODS.

Ladies' Mink and Sable Collars and Muffs.

Also, a large assortment of CHILDREN'S FURS.

LACE COLLARS, SIDES, PUFFINGS, etc.

BOYS' READY-MADE SUITS, of every description, too numerous to mention.

Remember the Store,

d13dtf 133 First st., cor. Yamhill.

Auction and Commission.

A. B. RICHARDSON,

AUCTIONEER

Corner of Front and Oak Sts.

AUCTION SALES

OF REAL ESTATE, GROCERIES, GENERAL CHANDISE AND HORSES.

Sale Days—Wednesday and Saturday.

A. B. RICHARDSON,

At Private Sale,

ENGLISH REFINED BAR and hub IRON, HORSE SHOES, FILES, RASPS, SAWS, SCREWS, FRY-PANS, Sheet IRON, &c.

ALSO:

Dry Goods, Clothing, &c.

A. B. RICHARDSON,

SPECTACLES

Elegant Oil Paintings

CHROMOS, &c.

FINE STEEL ENGRAVINGS,

Eminent European & American Artists,

Imported Direct from the Galleries

EUROPE, NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO

ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23d,

At Hours Following:

BY HENDRIE, HAWLEY, DODD & CO.,

Cor. Front and Oak Sts.,

OPPOSITE MY AUCTION SALES ROOMS.

CATALOGUES

ELEGANT OIL PAINTINGS,
CHROMOS, and
FINE STEEL ENGRAVINGS,

can be obtained at

MY AUCTION SALES ROOMS,

AT B. RICHARDSON'S,

SPECTACLES

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS!

GAITERS AND RUBBERS,

ON WEDNESDAY, DEC. 27TH, 1871,

At 10 o'clock A. M.

At the Store formerly occupied by Hendrie, Hawley, Dodd & Co., corner Front and Oak Sts.,

DRY GOODS

175 yards WHITE and COLORED FLAN
225 yards PLAID
283 yards AMERICAN PRINTS
325 yards FRENCH do
222 yards FRENCH GINGHAM
125 yards MARSEILLES PLAID do
100 yards FINE IRISH POPLIN
199 yards FRENCH MERINO
172 yards SCOTCH PLAIDS

ALSO,

Large lot of Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Fine Embroidery,

ALSO,

60 pairs LADIES' BALMORAL GAITERS;
60 pairs MISSES' do do
40 pairs CHILDREN'S do do
44 pairs MISSES' do do

ALSO

Large Assortment of Jewelry,

WATCHES, ALBUMS, PIPES, CUTLERY, &c.

At 2 o'clock P. M.

AUCTION!

OSCAR KILBOURN,

Office—No. 40 First st.

GIFT & FETE,

87 Front Street,

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE EAST

Holiday Goods!

over imported to this market, consisting in part of

NEW AND STAND

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS!

CHROMOS,

ETCHINGS,

GILT FRAMES,

Etc., Etc.

Harding's Family Bibles and Albums,

ENGLISH BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS,

JUVENILE & TOY BOOKS,

Portfolios and Writing Desks,

together with a most extensive variety of

FANCY GOODS!

such as

PORTMONAIS,
CIGAR STANDS,
GLOVE and HDKF BOXES,
SCOTCH GOODS,
CARD CASES,
DRESSING CASES,

All of Which are offered at

LOW RATES!

d12dtf

Holiday Goods!

W. JACKSON & CO.,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST assortment of Goods in their line ever offered in this market, consisting in part of

SILVER-PLATED TEA SETS!

Of Thirteen Different Patterns, of Neck and Breast Pieces, with Urns Trays, etc., to match;

SILVER-PLATED BERRY DISHES, 10 CAKE DISHES, SYRUP CUPS, PIE DISHES, BAKING DISHES, CASTORS, CAKE BASKETS, EPERGNES, NAPKIN RINGS, GIFT MUGS, DRINKING CUPS, etc.

ALSO:

Extra Plated Table Cutlery!

With Forks, Spoons, Knives of all sizes;

RICH CUT GLASSWARE!

French China, &c.

In Great Variety.

These Goods are from the Best Factories, and were selected from the Latest Patterns by Mr. W. JACKSON, in his late visit to New York and Europe.

Call and examine our Stock at

No. 36 Front Street,

O. S. N. CO.'S BLOCK.

HARPER'S MONTHLY, HARPER'S

WEEKLY, and

HARPER'S BAZAR

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE ABOVE PAPERS AND Magazine will be received at the POSTOFFICE, at the PUBLISHER'S PRICE, and the money sent Free of Charge.

Now is the time to Subscribe. d18dtf

...ction and Commission.
...B. RICHARDSON,
...CTIONEER
...rner of Front and Oak Streets.
AUCTION SALES
...L ESTATE, GROCERIES, GENERAL
...CHANDISE AND HORSES
...Days—Wednesday and Saturday.
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.
At Private Sale.
...LISH REFINED BAR and BUNDLE IRON,
...SQUARE & OCTAGON CAST STEEL,
...E SHOES, FILES, RASPS, SAWS,
...WS, PEY-PANS, SHEET IRON, M. G. IRON
...ALSO,
...Assortment of GROCERIES—Everything
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.
...PECIAL SALE
...g of Oil Paintings,
...CHROMOS, and
...E STEEL ENGRAVINGS!
...f European & American Artists,
...Imported Directly from
...PER, NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO.
...SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23d,
...Salesroom Occupied
...V. HAWLEY, DODD & CO.,
...Corner Front and Oak sts.
...OUR MY AUCTION SALES ROOMS.
...ORTANT SACRIFICE
...of those
...OIL PAINTINGS,
...CHROMOS, and
...can be obtained at
MY AUCTION SALES ROOMS
...At B. RICHARDSON, Auct'r.
...CTION SALE
...GOODS, and FANCY GOODS!
...AND JEWELRY,
...WEDNESDAY, DEC. 27TH, 1871,
...At 10 o'clock A. M.,
...formerly occupied by Messrs. HAWLEY,
...DODD & CO., corner Front and Oak streets.
...DRY GOODS.
...Sheets and COLORED FLANNELS,
...yards PLAID
...yards AMERICAN PRINTS,
...yards FRENCH do
...yards FRENCH GINGHAM,
...yards MARSEILLES FLANNELS,
...yards FINE IRISH POPLIN,
...yards FRENCH MERINO,
...yards SATIN PLAIDS,
...ALSO,
...lot of Gents' Furnishing Goods
...Fine Embroidery,
...ALSO,
...pairs LADIES' BALMORAL GAITERS
...pairs MISSES' do do
...pairs CHILDREN'S do do
...pairs MISSES' CALF BOOTS,
...Assortment of Jewelry,
...PIPES, OUTLERY, &c.
...Portion Sale.
...Oil Paintings,
...CHROMOS, and
...STEEL ENGRAVINGS!
...European & American Artists,
...Imported Directly from
...PER, NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO.
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...Assortment of Jewelry.
...PIPES, OUTLERY, &c.
...OSCAR KILGOUR.
...No. 40 First street.
...TT & STEEL,
87 Front Street.
...DECLINING DIRECT FROM THE EAST
...Iron Block No. 87
...oliday Goods!
...imported to this market, consisting in part of
...New and Standard
...CELLANEOUS BOOKS!
...ay Books!
...ALBUMS,
...Portfolios,
...Writing Desks,
...g's Family Bibles and Albums,
...GLISH BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS,
...ENILE & TOY BOOKS,
...Tablets, and Writing Desks,
...together with a most extensive variety of
...NCY GOODS!
...such as
...NAIS,
...AR STANDS,
...DOUBLE and SINGLE BOX,
...SCOTCH GOODS
...CARD CASES,
...DRESSING CASES &c.
...All of which are offered at
...WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
...ll to examine our stock before purchasing
...GILL & Co's Bet.
...1 and 87 Front Street.
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...WEEKLY, and
...HARPER'S BAZAR
...TO FURNISH THE ABOVE PAPERS AND
...be will be received at the POST-OFFICE,
...HER'S PRICE, and the money sent Free o
...is the time to Subscribe.
d13dtf

The Daily Oregonian.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 23, 1871.

CITY.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A gentleman who resides on the road leading from East Portland to Vancouver, furnishes the following particulars of a highway robbery which took place on Wednesday last. On the evening of that day while returning home from this city he was suddenly approached by two men, who, in a threatening manner, demanded him to stop and deliver up his valuables. Not feeling disposed to comply with this request he fired the contents of a revolver at the robbers, but missed his aim. Instead of running away as soon as fired upon the thieves stood their ground, seeking refuge from the flying bullets behind a tree. As soon as the shooting was over they emerged from their hiding place and took after the gentleman. They reached him and took what money he had in his possession and then bade him go home and not look back. The face of the men were blackened to prevent recognition.

CHURCH NOTICES.—There will be the following divine services in the German language in the Lutheran Church, corner Fifth and Taylor streets: Sabbath morning, preparatory service to Communion. Sabbath evening, preaching at half past 7 o'clock. Monday morning, (Christmas), preaching at half past 10 o'clock; subject, "Nativity of Christ." Tuesday evening Christmas tree, when the German Sabbath School will sing and deliver some recitations; also an address by Rev. H. Gans. Admission free.

The Christmas services at Trinity Church will begin at 11 A. M. Monday (Christmas) morning. The Christmas tree for the children will be on Thursday evening, the 28th.

There will be special services for Christmas, on Sunday morning, in the Unitarian church, Rev. T. L. Eliot, pastor. Evening service as usual.

FROM THE SCRAP BOOK.—An editor in Illinois having engaged a new reporter, received the following as his first effort: "We are informed that the gentleman who stood on his head under a pile driver, for the purpose of having a pair of boots drive on, shortly afterwards found himself in China, perfectly naked and without a cent in his pocket. The chances are ten to one that that reporter was also the happy possessor of a scrapbook. You know how it is yourself."

VAGRANTS.—The number of able-bodied vagrants who make it a practice to stand on street corners and solicit the "price of a bed" is frightfully on the increase. As a general thing, owing to the uniform liberality of our citizens, they invariably obtain the amount asked for. By keeping this up for several hours they manage to obtain a good round sum. These fellows should either be made to work or failing in this, be driven out of town.

HOME AGAIN.—Yesterday George V. James, appointed to fill the vacancy in the office of Sheriff, caused by the death of C. Bills, filed his bonds in the sum of $10,000, and as Tax Collector, $50,000. Messrs. R. Z. Holman, E. Millman, C. H. Lewis, D. W. Bateman and George H. Flanders appear as sureties.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, as Judge Page was crossing Third street, at its intersection with Salmon, his foot slipped upon the apron which leads from the sidewalk to the street crossing, causing him to fall to the ground and breaking his left leg below the knee.

HEARD FROM.—A gentleman who arrived from the Dalles last night, informs us that Abbott and Lamb, the absconding contractors, were seen a short time since in Silver City, Idaho, where they were making arrangements to go to Salt Lake City. We do not vouch for the truth of this statement, but simply give it for what it is worth.

ALARM OF FIRE.—An alarm of fire, caused by the burning of a chimney, at the corner of Fifth and Washington streets, was sounded yesterday afternoon between three and four o'clock. The Fire Department was soon on hand, but its services were not called into requisition.

FROM THE DALLES.—The *Hayward* arrived yesterday "on time" from the Cascades, having made a connection with the *Active*. The ice which on Thursday prevented the latter boat from making the trip has entirely disappeared.

THE LIVE YANKEE.—The *Bulletin* has a story to the effect that a portion of a wrecked vessel was thrown on the beach near the entrance to Coos Bay with the words "Live Yank" painted thereon.

THE ORIFLAMME.—We learn that this vessel did not sail from San Francisco until Thursday morning, and consequently will not be due here until to-morrow night or Sunday morning.

CHRISTMAS TREE.—The Christmas tree of St. Stephen's Chapel Sunday School will be lighted this evening at half past six o'clock. Members and friends of the Church are cordially invited.

CIRCUIT COURT.—The whole of yesterday was consumed in hearing the case of the city against Jos. Knott for the possession of a portion of the public levee at the foot of Mill street.

WEST SIDE ROAD.—Passenger trains are now running over this road to and from Hillsboro. M. Kellogg of Hillsboro shipped the first lot of freight over the road on Thursday.

DUST.—Our retail stores yesterday afternoon and last night presented a lively appearance. Everybody was out purchasing Christmas presents.

CHURCH DECORATIONS.—The ladies of the congregation of Trinity Church are decorating the church in the most beautiful and tasteful manner.

ADMINISTRATOR.—W. S. Caldwell has been appointed Administrator of the estate of the late C. Bills. The estate is appraised at $20,000.

CONSTABLE.—Charles W. Allen has been appointed Constable for Couch Precinct vice Thos. Johnson, resigned.

MEETING.—The Father Matthew Temperance Association will hold a special meeting this evening.

HEAVY MAIL.—The *Hayward* brought down an unusual heavy mail last night.

IN TOWN.—Mrs. W. H. Money, of the Kalama *Beacon*, is in town.

AMUSEMENTS.

SKATING RINK.—The wonderful exhibitions of Miss Carrie Moore upon skates has created a profound sensation in this city. She will appear this evening, introducing the velocipede and also the celebrated Zouave Drill. As this evening is set apart for the benefit of Miss Moore, the rink will be crowded.

ORO FINO THEATER.—Messrs. Purdy & Vipond's troupe of minstrels, give a matinee performance this afternoon for the benefit of ladies and children who are unable to attend in the evening.

FESTIVAL.—The temperance festival last night at Good Templars' Hall was a success in every sense of the word. The managers may well feel proud of the success with which the entertainment passed off.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Willamette river is on the rise.

There will be a vacation of the public schools until after New Year.

The duties on the cargo of the *Grace Roberts*, from Honolulu, amounted to $13,500.

The snow, under the moderating influences of the rain storm which prevailed yesterday, has entirely disappeared.

It is estimated that the number of children singing music in this city is fully forty per cent. greater than last year.

The jurors summoned to attend the Circuit Court were yesterday excused from attendance until Tuesday morning next.

A man named Henry, who resided about seven miles this side of Hillsboro, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting, on Thursday.

There are 16,271 men in this State subject to military duty, but of this number there are but two organized companies—the Washington and Emmet Guards of this city.

THE CHURCHES.

DIRECTORY OF DIVINE SERVICES.

Divine services will be held in this city and East Portland to-morrow as follows:

HALL ST. M. E. CHURCH.—Corner of Hall and Sixth—W. H. Meiss, Pastor. Services at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

SCANDINAVIAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—East Portland.—Services in English at 2 o'clock P. M. A. E. Fridrichsen, D. D., Pastor.

TRINITY CHURCH.—Corner of Oak and Fifth streets, Rev. Geo. Hunton, Minister in charge. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Morning service at 11 o'clock A. M. Evening services at 7:30 P. M. Friday lecture at 7:30 P. M. Sleeping practice for Sunday School, Saturday, at 5 P. M.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.—Corner of Madison and Fourth streets, Rev. John Rorenberg, pastor, at 11 o'clock A. M. and at 3:30 P. M. Sunday school immediately after morning service.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Corner Taylor and Third—Rev. A. Myers and Rev. H. Gans, pastors—at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P.M. Sabbath School at 9 A. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Service in German on alternate Sabbaths.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Corner Taylor and Third—Rev. C. W. Izer, Pastor—at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Missionary Concert at 2 P. M. on the 1st Sabbath of each month.

EAST PORTLAND M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Miller, Pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Corner Stark and Third—Rev. Father Fierens in charge, assisted by Rev. C. Dolabunty.—First Mass at 8 A. M., High Mass 10:30 A. M., Vespers, 3:30 P. M.

ST. DAVID'S CHAPEL.—East Portland, Rev. James Sellwood minister in charge, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Corner of Jefferson and Second—Rev. W. C. Atkinson, Pastor—at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Corner Washington and Third—Rev. Dr. Lindsley, Pastor—residence corner Morrison and Ninth streets.—Sabbath services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sabbath School and Bible Class at 12:30. Prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. Lecture Thursday evening at 7:30. Gentlemen will be in attendance at the doors to conduct strangers and visitors to seats.

UNITARIAN CHURCH.—At the corner of Yamhill and Seventh—T. L. Eliot, pastor. Regular services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 12:30. N. B.—The evening service is omitted on the first Sunday of every month. The Communion service is at 3 P. M. on that day. Pastor's residence, Salmon street, between Sixth and Seventh.

FOURTH CHURCH.—Corner E and Alder—services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M.

SEVENTH-DAY ISRAELITE.—Divine service every Saturday at half past 9 o'clock. Preaching by Rev. Dr. Teano Schwab.

CONGREGATIONAL, EAST PORTLAND.—Service at the school house in the McMillan District, a 11 A. M.—Sabbath school, at 12:15.—Rev. W. R. Joslyn, Minister.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Corner of Alder and Fourth streets. Preaching on Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at half past 12 o'clock, immediately after morning service. Prayer and Conference meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, DEC. 22, 1871.

War Department, Signal Service, United States Army, Division of Telegrams and Reports for the benefit of Commerce.

Place of Observation	Height in feet above sea level	Barometer	Thermometer	Character of Weather	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Relative Humidity	State of Weather
					A. M.			
Portland	29.62	29.81	42	2	Calm		98	Cloudy
San Diego								
S. Francisco	29.86	29.91	51	3	Calm		78	Clear
			1:22		P. M.			
Portland	29.44	29.48	50	2	S.	Gentle		Cloudy
San Diego								
S. Francisco	29.05	29.05	52	2	W.	Fresh		Cloudy
			8:02		P. M.			
Portland	29.57	29.57	39	0	Calm			Fair
San Diego								
S. Francisco	29.01	29.05	52	3	S.	Gentle		Cloudy

NOTE.—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

Rain all since last report, 0.13.

San Francisco rainfall since last report, 0.41.

MARKET BUILDING.—The walls of Ankeny's market building, First street near Ash, are now raised to the first story. Judging from present appearances, the building when completed, will be an ornament to the city.

A WARNING ITEM.—Advices from the upper Columbia represent the weather as having moderated, and that it is at present very mild, for this season of the year.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

SALE OF PAINTINGS.—A. B. Richardson will dispose of at auction this morning at ten o'clock, in the large store room formerly occupied by Messrs. Hawley, Dodd & Co., corner of Front and Oak streets, the largest and most valuable lot of oil paintings, chromos and engravings ever brought to this city.

GLASS AND SILVER PLATED WARE.—M. Seller, although late in making his announcement, is offering a large and well selected stock of the above goods. It is not too late to get bargains at Seller's.

GO TO H. W. McALISTER'S crockery store on First street, between Morrison and Yamhill, and see the large assortment of fancy goods for holiday presents, just received per steamer *Ajax*.

CHRISTMAS TURKEYS.—Quinn, on Washington street, has on sale the largest, fatest and finest lot of turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens to be found in Portland. Leave orders early—delivered to all parts of the city.

J. QUINN, Proprietor.

ANOTHER BLIND MAN CURED.

This is to certify that I had been afflicted for ten years with granulated sore eyes, which destroyed my sight. I came to Portland eight weeks ago, blind in one eye and almost totally blind in the other. I placed myself under the care of Dr. Ahorn, corner of Third and Morrison streets, under whose skillful treatment I have been cured. I am not only cured of the sore eyes, but my sight is restored so that I can see to read pretty well for a man of my age. I am fifty-six years old. I am satisfied that only for the skill of Dr. Ahorn, I would never have been cured. I reside in Idaho, Nez Perces county. Many persons in Portland saw me when I was led to the Doctor's office eight weeks, and find that I have been cured by his treatment. I leave on the boat to-morrow for my home in Idaho.

WILLIAM CADDY.

PORTLAND, Dec. 22, 1871.

The market at the present time is fairly glutted with ready made clothing but the great difficulty is to obtain a really good and at the same time cheap article. A visit to that old and widely known establishment of Kohn & Fisher's, 91 Front street, vastly supplies the desideratum. They have an immense stock of Clothing for all kinds of weather besides other goods for gentlemen and boys.

WEST SIDE R. R.—At the interconnection of Washington and Fourth streets considerable quantities of Flour, Sugar, Potatoes and other articles in the Grocery line have been shipped on this road by Anders & Rowe, who are doing a rushing business in Groceries for the Holidays. *They do not keep second class goods* as has been represented. Try them.

On Tuesday last there arrived in this city by the Oregon and California Railroad, two men from Long Tom who had come all the way here to purchase suits of clothing from J. O'Neil & Co. They had been reading the OREGONIAN, and found that O'Neil & Co. were selling goods cheap, consequently they journeyed hitherward. O'Neil & Co. supplied them with the articles, under clothing, neck-ties and other articles, the parties leaving satisfied that O'Neil & Co. did the handsome thing with their trade. Go thou and do likewise, O'Neil & Co.'s, 95 First street.

STOVES JUST RECEIVED.—Gilt Parlor Furniture, Easy Chairs in great variety, Bronze Stands, Card Receivers, Wall Pockets, Finished in Gilt, Walnut, Ebony, Wax and Marquetry. Call and see the Woven Wire Mattress at HURLBURT & SHINDLER'S.

As S. L. Stone is closing out a lot of his fancy goods, toys and willow ware, this is the last chance to buy cheap.

Lost, mister, where is the Postoffice? Why, it is next door to S. L. Stone's cigar and tobacco store.

S. L. Stone is giving more toys and fancy goods for six bits than any house in town does for one dollar.

Everybody says S. L. Stone is selling the best 10c. cigar in the city.

Eric Kriegle's headquarters is at S. L. Stone's, next door to the Postoffice.

MISS ANTHONY'S NERVE.—The Grass Valley *Republican* has this item, illustrative of the nerve and coolness of Miss Susan B. Anthony in time of danger:

C. C. Smith, of the firm of Smith & Ross, druggists, of this place, was on board the steamer *Capital* Thursday morning when she struck on Red Rock, in crossing the Bay from San Francisco to Vallejo. He says when the steamer struck she was under full headway; and the crash was terrific. Some of the passengers were paralyzed with fear, while others took it coolly, not manifesting the slightest alarm. An Irish woman with four children clinging to her fell on her knees; and with uplifted hands commenced screaming like the whistle of a steam engine. The mate, who is a stout, burly fellow of 250 pounds weight, coming along and seeing her crazed with fright, caught hold of her and sought to calm her fears by telling her there was no sort of danger. But she would not listen. "Way with you," said the frantic woman; "I don't want you; it's not safety I'm after." Like Rachel, "she refused to be comforted," and the good-natured mate had to relinquish his efforts at pacification. In less than thirty seconds after the crash, one man had four life-preservers tied around his feet and one about his neck. In striking contrast to these cases of inordinate fright was the conduct of Miss Susan B. Anthony. She was reading a newspaper when the shock occurred, and manifested not the least emotion of fear or anxiety. She merely raised her eyes for an instant, took a glance at the situation, and resumed her reading with the utmost unconcern.

WORK of every description in the house finishing line will be done at short notice to the best of satisfaction.

PAUL HUNTER.

OPEN AT THE EVENING.

To give every one an opportunity to examine our elegant assortment of fine holiday goods we will keep our store open in the evening during the coming week.

W. JACKSON & CO.

DR. ABORN,
Oculist, Aurist, Catarrh, and Throat and Lung Physician.
LABORATORY, CONSULTING AND OPERATING ROOMS, 84 FRONT STREET,
Corner of Third and Morrison streets,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

MR. DAVID W. C. NESFIELD,
Late Professor of Vocal and Instrumental Music and Organist of St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco, is prepared to receive Pianoforte and Organ Scholars and give instruction in Vocal Music in accordance with the strict Italian method. Also, to form classes for the study of Harmony. Thorough Bass, &c.
Mr. Nesfield refers with pleasure to the Directors of the San Francisco Italian Institution and to Frederick Lyster, Esq., late Musical Director of the Lyster Italian Opera Troupe.
Can be seen daily between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock at Gray's Music Store. Residence, St. Charles Hotel.
d10dtf

J. WELCH,
DENTIST.
(Late MACK & WELCH.)
Office—Odd Fellow's Temple, cor. First and Alder Streets.
The patronage of those desiring superior operations is in especial request.
Nitrous Oxide, for the painless extraction of Teeth.
oc23dawtf

DR. E. K. FREELAND,
DENTIST.
LATE OF SAN FRANCISCO,
No. 122 First St., Portland.
Nitrous Oxide administered.
d93tf

Facts and Figures.
That the public should know how to buy Goods and where to buy them, the figures below are given, and I will call for what I Advertise, at the prices I state:—
Augusta Seltzman's Celebrated Watches, 6½ oz. 18 c. Gold, at $150 00
Augusto Seltzman's celebrated Watches, 5 oz. 18 c. Gold, at 100 00
P. S. Bartlett's Silver Hunting Case, lever movement, Jewels, Patent Pin Pallet, Expansion Balance, Compensation Regulator, Chronometer Balance, Hardened and Tempered Steel Escapements, Sapphire Pallets, Dust and Moisture proof cases, at the following prices:—
3-oz. Case ..... $120 00 | 5-oz. Case $135 00
4-oz. Case ..... 130 00 | 6-oz. Case 87 00
All Goods sent C. O. D. to be closed, promptly and carefully filled and sent by Express C. O. D.
Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Watchmakers' materials, and Spectacles, for sale wholesale and retail. Dealers from the city and interior are requested to call and examine prices before sending to San Francisco. You can buy at as low rates and save freight.
E. L. STONE,
107 Front street, Portland.

Burnett's Cocoaine Extracts are the best.

ON MARRIAGE.
HAPPY RELIEF for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.
ly1dawly

L. M. PARRISH, Formerly of Parrish & Atkinson. G. L. WATKINS
PARRISH & WATKINS,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
99 Front St., bet. Washington and Alder,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
In consequence of a dissolution of copartnership of the firm of Parrish, Atkinson & Woodward, in the Real Estate business, we have opened our New Office and respectfully solicit the patronage of those who may favor us. Our past experience and promptness in business matters is well known. Special attention given to HOUSE RENTING and GENERAL COLLECTIONS.
We BUY and SELL CITY PROPERTY, COUNTRY PROPERTY, Pay Taxes, Collect Notes and Accounts, and Negotiate Loans on approved security.
Nearly twenty years residence in Oregon has made us familiar with the value of City and Country Property, together with the various locations—for any information appertaining to the Real Estate business. Parties will find it to their interest to confer with Mr. Parrish, who is the oldest established Real Estate Dealer in the city.
Strangers desiring information are requested to call upon us. We are well supplied with official Maps and other important information, which is offered to the public.
d12dtf PARRISH & WATKINS.

Portland Precaution.
This is a season that tries the frame and the constitution. If there be a weak spot in either, the chilling damps, the malarious fogs, the varieties of temperature that mark the commencement of the winter season are sure to find it out. Where are few systems that have not a weak spot somewhere, and the surest thing that any man or woman can do is to fortify it by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and thus keep the enemy at bay. In war, when a city is menaced the first thing to be done is to strengthen the ramparts. The same policy should be adopted with the human body, when its direst foe, malaria, is abroad. If the stomach is weak, this tonic will lend it vigor, if the bowels are morbidly sensitive, this alterative will regulate them; if the liver is inert, this wholesome stimulant will rouse it; if there is constipation, this aperient will cure it; if there is nervous debility, this nervine will replace it with nervous vigor; if there is impurity in the blood, this depurent will neutralize it; if there is a cloud on the spirits, this exhilarant will dispel it. These are facts that have been demonstrated every day for the last twenty years. Can as much be said for any other medicine—or rather, can as much be proved, for anything may be said by the unscrupulous. Do not accept any of the local bitters a combination recommended by dealers in lieu of the Stomach Bitters.

FURS! FURS!
THE UNDERSIGNED, THE OLDEST FURRIER IN the State, thankful for past favors, calls the attention of his friends and patrons to his
Large and Well Selected Assortment of
FURS!
Of Every Variety, Quality and Style, comprising
RUSSIAN, ALASKA & HUDSON BAY
SABLE, ERMINE AND MINK,
SIBERIAN SQUIRREL, GERMAN AND FRENCH
ANGORA AND SEAL JACKETS,
Of a very Superior Quality, which he offers at
REDUCED PRICES!
Orders promptly attended to, and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
C. E. DuBOIS,
First street,
d11d1m First door north of Washington.

NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!
PURELY MUTUAL!
Assets..... $17,000,000!
ISSUED 9,025 POLICIES IN 1870.
Insuring Over $27,000,000!
WM. H. BEERS, Vice President and Actuary.
MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
AMONG THE ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY are these:—
1st. PURE MUTUALITY, so that the *entire surplus earnings* over the actual cost of insurance is returned to the policy holders who are the only members.
2d. AGE, having been organized in 1845. It has the benefit of the experience of *a quarter of a century*, and members are thus guaranteed from all doubtful experiment in the method of conducting its business.
3d. STABILITY AND PERMANENCY shown by the accumulation of a surplus of *nearly Seventeen Millions of Dollars*, after paying all losses promptly, and returning large dividends to its members. It has now an income of over *Seven Millions of Dollars*, and the interest on its investments, with premium on gold, at times been sufficient during the —th. NON-FORFEITURE OF POLICIES. It *originated* the system of non-forfeiture of policies, and to it the public are indebted for a feature so favorable to the insured.
5th. SUICIDE does not exclude forfeiture of the policy, that being considered an evidence of insanity, and insanity the result of disease.
6th. DIVIDENDS. Its dividends are *declared* annually, and are available immediately *in cash in payment of premiums*. Many companies declare their premiums annually, but do not pay them till several years thereafter; others defer their declarations for two, three or four years from the time the policy commences; the Company pays always to pay returning losses.
7th. ITS DIVIDEND SYSTEM is the "Contribution Plan," by which each member is charged with the exact cost of his insurance, and receives back his surplus payments. These dividends are credited with the Company participating in its earnings, and in case of any subsequent period to the payment of premiums.
8th. LIBERALITY IN SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES. Experience has shown that cases arise where policies although equitably claims, are not LEGALLY so. The records of this Company show many cases where widows and relatives of deceased members of its liberality and fairness in settlement of such cases. There being no stockholders in the Company to share its profits, interests adverse to policy-holders cannot possibly arise. the Trustees simply occupying the position of arbitrators between the members, with no inducement to take from one and give to another.
ORANGE BARKER,
General Agents for the Pacific Coast, 426 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
A. H. WEBB, Special Agent,
Portland Office—St. Charles Building, Portland.
D. H. JACKSON, Special Agent for State, Office—Salem, Oregon.
PORTLAND, October 20th, 1871. d1y

To Let.

Money to Loan.
$5,700 IN SUMS TO SUIT. ENQUIRE
RUSSELL, PERRY & WOODWARD.
d21dtf

$3,000.
THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS COIN TO LOAN for one year. ATKINSON & WOODWARD,
Dec. 16, 1871. dtf. 102 Front street.

For Rent.
SEVERAL DESIRABLE DWELLING HOUSES conveniently located to business, and three small farms in the vicinity of Portland. Apply to
P. A. MARQUAM.
d30dtf No. 102 Front Street, Portland.

Furnished Rooms
TO RENT.
S. E. CORNER OF WASHINGTON AND FIFTH Streets.
d23dtf

Wants.

Wanted.
$1,300 FOR ONE YEAR. WILL PAY one per cent., and give chattel Real Estate Security. Address P. O. BOX 317, Portland, Oregon.
d21dtf

Wanted
A SITUATION AS BOOK-KEEPER OR SALESMAN. Is competent and has had several years' experience; Speaks several languages. Can give good city references. Address F. L., Oregonian Office.
d23dtf

AN UNPREJUDICED PHYSICIAN
INTERVIEWED.
Bold Opinions Truly Expressed.

POPULARITY IS NOT ALWAYS A proof of desert. Every newspaper man knows that many articles are engineered into temporary popularity that have no intrinsic merit whatever. It is easy enough to make sweeping assertions and now them broadcast in the columns of the public press. But there is a class of experienced and thoughtful men not to be caught with chaff, like Captain Cuttle, they want "an opinion as is an opinion," in other words, the judgment of competent and disinterested authority, as a basis for their own.
Several of these cautious individuals having done us the honor to invite an expression of opinion in these columns on the properties of the much talked of Tonic known as PLANTATION BITTERS, we have taken the pains to obtain from a distinguished physician, whose ability and integrity of purpose no one will venture to question, what may fairly be deemed a conclusive answer to the questions of our correspondents. Dr. Elias Kennedy Whitmarsh, as a surgeon, pathologist and chemist, has few superiors west of the Alleghanies, and the following conversation which occurred a few days ago between that gentleman and one of our staff, is offered, without comment, for the information of "whom it may concern:"
REPORTER.—Have you any objection to state your views in relation to a medicinal preparation which has obtained great celebrity in this country? The object is to ascertain whether the reputation it deserves or not.
DR. WHITMARSH—If I know anything about the article, I'll tell you what I think of it. How is it named?
REPORTER—PLANTATION BITTERS.
DR. WHITMARSH—Well, it is a wholesome vegetable tonic.
REPORTER—Anything else?
WHITMARSH—Yes, it has a mild aperient property, and produces a salutary effect upon the liver when that organ is diseased.
REPORTER—It contains alcohol I understand—Santa Cruz Rum.
DR. WHITMARSH—Of course it contains a diffusive stimulant. If it did not its medicinal ingredients would be comparatively inert. They are rendered operative by the alcoholic principle.
REPORTER—Supposing that theory to be correct, a Santa Cruz Rum a good article for that purpose?
DR. WHITMARSH—The best I think. It is more nutritious and far less exciting than the spirits made from grapes or grain.
REPORTER—But are stimulants really necessary at all in medical treatment?
DR. WHITMARSH—Sir, if you had ever practiced medicine you would not ask the question. They are an essential portion of the *materia medica*. Every intelligent member of the profession knows that. The physician who denies it is either a hypocrite or a fool.
REPORTER—Do you consider a medicated stimulant like the PLANTATION BITTERS preferable to simple alcohol? In other words, would the Santa Cruz Rum be as useful without the other ingredients as with them?
DR. WHITMARSH—Certainly not. Among those ingredients is a Extract of Dandelion, one of the finest nutritious medicines I know of; Calisaya Bark, of all tonics the best; and Chamomile, an admirable stomachic. The remedial powers of these curatives is increased probably tenfold by the nutritive stimulant with which they are incorporated.
REPORTER—You seem to have a high opinion of the Bitters.
DR. WHITMARSH—I simply state facts, sir. You must draw your own conclusions.
REPORTER—May I ask if you ever prescribed PLANTATION BITTERS for your patients?
DR. WHITMARSH—I do, frequently. At least I have said to you it should be my own experience. I never make positive statements on unsubstantial grounds.
REPORTER—I am sure of that. Excuse me for having trespassed so long on your valuable time. Good evening.
We presume the correspondents who have addressed us on the subject of PLANTATION BITTERS, will consider their questions sufficiently answered by the remarks of Dr. Whitmarsh.
d24d3w TuTh Sawdtf

Boots & Shoes.

PACIFIC BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE!
FALL AND WINTER TRADE.
LOOK HERE!
HAVING RECENTLY FILLED UP OUR ASsortment of Imported Styles in
LADIES' AND GENTS' BOOTS AND GAITERS,
we will take great pleasure in displaying and repairing orders from our patrons and the public generally.
d1dtf A. WEINHARD.

FOR CHRISTMAS!
We have all the Latest Styles of GENTS' TOILET SLIPPERS (just the thing for presents), LADIES' TOILET and PARLOR SLIPPERS, MISSES' and CHILDS' BLUCHER, BRONZE, and WHITE KID SLIPPERS (our own make). Also, Kid, Glove Kid, Alaska Cloth, Kid Faced Button Gaiters, The NEW LAMB RAYMOND (a New Style of Kid Shoe), LADIES' WHITE KID SLIPPERS (for stated occasions).
AND BOOTS!
We have received from New York a few pair of the Celebrated ELPRAT OPERA BUTTON FRONTS, for which a Large Show can be found, and a beautiful Button Setter. Will take orders for the same at any time.
AND GAITERS!
We have the Best and Latest Styles in MISSES and CHILDREN'S BUTTON GAITERS and RATMORALS that are imported, but for good substantial wear there are none that can come up to our own make. We Warrant them to give Satisfaction.
AND SHOES!
Seven entirely New Styles of Ladies and Misses RUBBERS. The Wilson, Congress, Marie Antoinette, Queen's, German, Velvet Front, and Stella Light, Stylish, Durable and Neat Fitting. Also, a lot of Children's Rubbers. Bring us your feet.
AND HERE!
TO WORKINGMEN.
COME AND SEE
OUR CHAMPION BOOT!
Respectfully,
PROTZMAN, GILLIHAN & CO.,
Cor. Front and Morrison sts.,
m23dtf Portland, Oregon.

ANDERS & ROWE
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE LOVERS of Good Cheer and a Healthy Diet, that they are offering an unusually fine assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES!
consisting in part of
SAUCES AND RELISHES,
Among which are those Celebrated brands endorsed to the Heart and Palate of
EVERY TRUE EPICURE,
GUILDHALL, HARVEY'S, JOHN BULL, GRADING, BEEF STEAK, PRINCE ALFRED, ALPINE, WALNUT & MUSHROOM KETCHUP,
East India Curry Powders, French Capers, Durhamy Mustard, &c., all waiting to take promising part
IN ENRICHING THE GRAVIES, GIVING TONE TO THE TURKEYS, and ADDING RELISH and FLAVOR to the MOUNTAINS of FISH;
AND AND GOOD THINGS OF
about to fill and bless the Christmas
Feast of the Holidays
Barry's Tricopherous, Hagan's, Circassian, Vic Plains, Pickles, Preserves, Wattleville & Craigie Jams and Jellies, French and German
FRESH MICHIGAN CRANBERRIES AND OREGON HUCKLEBERRIES (really delicious).
A Fine Lot of
Sugar Cured Smoked Meats, Sweetbreads
Shrimps
FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS, in Bulk and Bottle.
FRESH GOODS IN EVERY LINE
belonging to our business, all of which will be sold at 12½ PER CENT. ADVANCE ON COST.
ANDERS & ROWE.
d12dtf Cor. Fourth & Washington Sts.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.
S. ...RT-OCK & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Saddles, Harness,
SADDLERY HARDWARE
Hill's Concord Stage and Buggy Harness, &c., &c.
SALE ROOMS—No.

A Grand Old Poem.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less;
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket,
May be clothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thought and feeling—
Satin vests could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever welling out of stone;
There are purple hearts and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown,
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles in the sea.

Men, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then.
Masters, rulers, lords remember
That your meanest binds are men;
Men of honor, men of feeling,
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine,
In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans,
There are little weed-clad rills;
There are feeble inch high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills.
God, who counts by souls, not station,
Loves and prospers you and me;
For to him all famed distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth and fame.
Titled laziness is pensioned,
Fed and fattened on the same,
By the sweat of other's foreheads,
Living only to rejoice;
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifteth up its voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper
While there is a sunny light;
God, whose word-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Blinks oppression with its strifes,
As the pebbles in the sea.

AN ELOPEMENT IN MOSCOW.

One day late in the fall I was sitting quietly writing in my little cabinet at Moscow, when the door bell rang and my friend Feodor entered.

Feodor was an enthusiastic young Russian with whom I had long been intimate, but whom I had not seen for several months, which he had spent somewhere in the south of Russia, on his mother's estates. My papers were at once pushed aside, and I jumped up to greet him. As soon as he had embraced me three times, in the orthodox Russian style, and answered my questions as to where he had been and what he had been busy with so long, a grave look came over his usually sunny face, and he said, "I've come only on business. I want you to do me a favor."

When he had received assurances of my readiness to serve him, he said he wanted me to come to a wedding. At this my face fell, for I knew that Feodor had an artistic, passionate nature, and was always devotedly in love with some one—little passions which often threatened to make a rupture between him and his mother—and I feared he was about to do something rash, especially as the marriage was to be a stolen one. I was soon reassured by learning that it was an affair of his cousin, Baron K., who had come to town only the night before, and had no time to come and ask me in person. I was further informed that the bride was a young country girl—an orphan ill-treated by a cruel step-mother—and that the marriage was to take place in Moscow, in order that the Baron's mother might not hear of it and prevent it.

I was a little astonished that the Baron, who was a man of thirty-five, with his own property, should not be free to marry as he chose, but was told that, as law and custom then stood in Russia, the objection of a parent could always retard, if not prevent, the marriage of a child in the regular way, no matter how old that child might be.

"The Baron's mother, you know," continued Feodor, "is a lady of the old school, who lives chiefly in Paris and Italy, and she wants my cousin to marry some rich princess of a great family. This young lady is only a merchant's daughter, which makes him fear that his mother will hear of it, and prevent the match if the banns are published in the parish church in the usual style. His brother Paul approves of it, and is going to be one of the witnesses. So we all came up here to Moscow, and the wedding will be this afternoon at four o'clock, in the Petrofsky Barracks."

"At the barrack!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, and by a military priest. We find that a three months' residence in Moscow is necessary to enable them to be married by an ordinary priest, and then the banns would have to be published. But an army chaplain is subjected only to the Grand Almoner of the army, and not to the Metropolitan, and is free from many of the ordinary rules. If a man wants to marry his cousin, he always goes to a military priest. I had to run about all the evening to find one, and then to beat him down—he asked such an enormous price. We finally contented for a hundred rubles, half of which I paid down."

After I had received satisfactory assurances that everything was all right, and that the Baron was very anxious to have me come to see the ceremony, I agreed to join the wedding party at Hokeren's hotel at half-past three. I was to tell the truth, heartily glad of the chance of seeing and almost taking part in an elopement, and hastily finished up all my business, so as to be on hand in time.

When I got to the hotel, I found the Baron, his brother Paul, and Feodor waiting impatiently for the arrival of the bride, who was somewhere in the neighborhood, under the care of a lady friend, Madame Crazant, a French Creole from the West Indies, who had drifted up to these cold latitudes. After some time two animated bundles of furs drove up to the door in a carriage, and the rest of us got into little droshkies and set out for the Petrofsky Barracks, which were a good mile off. It was half-past four o'clock, and a violent snow storm had set in, so that we could scarcely see, and were all whitened with the falling flakes. I could not help thinking of Pushkin's little tale of "The Snow Squall," in which there is a similar elopement, and, the bridegroom losing his way in the snow, a stray traveler, who had stopped for a moment's shelter in the lighted church, is mistaken for him, and seized and married before the error is discovered or he has time to explain. I imagined to myself all sorts of misadventures on this occasion.

Nor was I far out of the way in my apprehensions. At last—it seemed an age—we drew through the gate of a courtyard and before the door of an old somber, stuccoed building. We went through a dismal, dark corridor, up dirty stone stairs, along other damp passages, smelling of boiled cabbage, wet boots, and I know not how many other undefined horrible things, guided all along by a soldier in a dirty gray overcoat, and halted in the dark before a door which we were told led to the chapel. It was locked. We inquired for the priest, and were told that after waiting some time for us he had gone. While engaged in debating what to do next, another soldier brought the key, and suggested that possibly the priest might be in the doctor's room. Sending him at once in search, we entered. It was a dirty, low, arched room, a sort of ante-room to the chapel proper. That was of the same character. Large enough for a whole regiment to kneel in, its low arches, and heavy piers made it look very squat. A dim light came in at the windows, and enabled us to see the dirty whitewashed walls, and the small wretched pictures of saints hung on them, under which, in lieu of ever-burning lamps, were large iron nails, on which small tapers were stuck by the pressure of the thumb. The alter-screen was somewhat better, and here was an effort at propriety, for the pictures were of fine size and covered with the usual gilt facings. One lamp was burning, and two large silver plate candelabra stood in front of the alter doors. Comparing with this wretched chapel the gorgeous regimental churches at St. Petersburg, one has all the difference between the petted guard and the regular line of the army.

After pacing about for twenty minutes, inspecting the church and trying to comfort the poor bride, who was shivering in her thin white dress, almost ready to cry, and no doubt wishing she had never begun this adventure, our soldier appeared again and lighted up a few candles, and not long after him the chaplain. Such a priest, too, as he was! His robe was stained and greasy, his long hair was uncombed, his face was swollen, and disfigured with a very red bottle nose, and his breath smelt strongly of vodka. I fear his appearance caused us to make some unseemingly remarks. At all events, he suspected it, for he harshly reprimanded us for talking French, saying that nothing but Russian or Slavonic should ever be spoken in the Temple of God, and at the same time brought out a parchment covered book, and ordered the parties and their witnesses to sign their names in Russian.

This done he retired behind the altar to put on his vestments, and here a new difficulty arose. The remaining fifty rubles of the stipulated price was to have been paid after the completion of the ceremony; but beckoning Feodor into the altar the priest refused to go on until he had the money in his pocket. Feodor came back and consulted with the Baron. There was no help for it; we were afraid that even then he might walk off and leave us in the lurch, he looked capable of it but we couldn't stop there. There was nothing to do but for the Baron to go up and lay his fifty rubles down on the altar. Finally, these preliminaries being settled, the good father waddled out to the middle of the church, robed in full vestments of cloth of gold. Two soldiers preceded him, one bearing a small reading desk, the other a large silver candlestick with a gigantic lighted candle.

A square of crimson silk was produced from the bride's bandbox and spread upon the floor beneath the seat of the happy couple, and wax candles decorated with white ribbons and orange flowers were put into their hands. The priest then threw incense toward the two young people and to all sides of the church, and commenced intoning the service. After a prayer and a formula or two, he brought out two large tawdry gilt crowns, decked with paste gems, and placed them on the heads of the kneeling pair. They were so large that they slipped down almost over their eyes, and when I saw the priest join their hands in the corner of his scarf, as if afraid of soiling his already grimy fingers, and lead them three times around the reading desk, the scene struck me as so absurd that I could scarcely keep my face straight. I felt still more convulsed when one of the soldiers brought out what seemed to be a silver pap-boat, and administered three spoonfuls of gall and honey, or what passed as such, to each alternately. What the priest read, and what he omitted, I don't know, he read so rapidly; but I only know that in ten minutes he had finished what usually takes a full half hour, and had pronounced the pair man and wife; at all events, the essential had been accomplished. The cross and gospel were kissed by all, and the ceremony was at an end.

We tendered our congratulations to the Baron and Baroness, packed up the wedding candles as souvenirs, along with the bride's wreath and veil, leaving the square of crimson silk as the perquisite of the priest, resumed our fur coats, and were about to depart, when the priest again came forward with congratulations, and extended his dirty hand. "For the trouble of waiting so long," he said, in reply to the blank look of the Baron. A five ruble note was hastily pressed into his hand, which he received with a bow, a gratification given to each of the soldiers, and we were free to go.

It is the custom in Russia for the wedding feast to be given by the bridegroom at some restaurant or hotel, but Madame Crazant had so desired to give a quiet little dinner at her own house, that it had been decided to give up the great festivity. Leaving the rest of the party to go straight on with Madame Crazant, Feodor took me along with him to lay in a supply of *pate de fois gras* and other delicacies suitable for the occasion. Wedding cake is unknown in Russia, and a wedding feast, therefore differs from no other as to its constituent parts. When, half an hour after, we had traversed the city and reached Madame Crazant's door, we found three of the party standing there nearly frozen with the cold, and white with the fast falling snow. The only servant of the establishment had gone off to some of the neighbors, and had locked up the house. Madame had gone off in search. We tried the doors and windows, but there was no entering, and we could only stand and shiver. At last the door was opened, and Madame at the same time returned. We were heartily glad of the warm rooms, and fell to with a will on the *zakuska*—caviare and a little glass of brandy—the invariable preliminary to a Russian meal. Even the ladies did not disdain this method of restoring their circulation. Madame looked a little grave as we took our places at the table, and while we were finishing our soup she informed us that the rest of the dinner was probably spoiled. The wa had had, and the negligence of the servant while gossiping in the neighborhood, had caused everything to be well burned up, and instead of juicy roast beef and tender fowl, we had literally dried bones. Fortunate it was for us that we had made our little excursion to the shops of confectibles on the Smiths' Bridge, for what we had brought home was really all that we had to eat, save a delicious salad. We, however, laughed down our disappointment, and were as merry as we could be while we drank the health of the Baroness, in order to sooth the feelings of Madame Crazant, who naturally felt very much mortified at having asked us to such an unsubstantial meal.

The poor bride all this time looked distressed, and could not be cheered up. Not even the wine seemed to warm her, and our gayety was restrained and quieted down by her sadness. While we gentlemen were sipping our coffee, the secret was revealed. Her dress was much too tight, and it became necessary for Madame to retire with her to the adjoining room, unlace her, and rub her vigorously to keep her from fainting away. When the Baroness had recovered, and appeared once more in looser attire, we all begged Feodor, who was an excellent and accomplished musician to give us some music. His violin was brought; but alas! he had forgotten the key at his hotel, and Madame had no piano. Thinking that a change of scene might bring a change of spirits to the party, I urged them all to come to my house to tea. I had a piano there, and Feodor could strop on the way for his key, and we could make our last attempt to "be merry as marriage bells." All felt a certain nameless something where they were, and all gladly accepted my proposition. The bride said she would go home and change her dress, and her friends would come on with her and join us in half an hour.

The eagerness with which my invitation was accepted made me reflect on my precipitation. A bachelor's house is not always in order, and I began to think that perhaps something there might be disarranged, and thus another scene added to this comedy of errors. I begged permission, therefore, to go straight home to make preparation. Fortunately, everything was in order, but still an irruption of this sort in a small house always causes a commotion. Arkadi went off in post haste to the baker's, and Avdotia flew about in her anxiety to have the samovar well boiling and the table spread. At last my guests arrived, and I can truly say that my tea was the best part of the elopement. We had songs—had our fortunes told by my old Avdotia, and got merrier and merrier; and it was past one o'clock when the wedding party bade me good night. I have often seen the Baron since, and I don't think he ever regrets the marriage that was contracted under such ill auspices and with so many little disadventures.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

LIFE'S STREAM.—What a varying thing is the stream of life. How it sparkles and glitters! How it bounds along its pebbly bed, sometimes in sunshine and sometimes in shade: sometimes sporting round all things, as if its essence were merriment and brightness; sometimes flowing solemnly on, as if it were derived from Lethe itself. Now it runs liquid diamond along the meadow; now it plunges in fume and fury over the rock; now it is clear and limpid as youth and innocence can make it, now it is heavy and turbid, with the very streams of thought and memory that are over flowing into it, each bringing its store of dullness and pollution as it tends toward the end. Its voice, too, varies as it goes; now it sings lightly as it dances on, now it roars amidst the obstacles that oppose its way; and now it has no tone but the dull, low murmur of exhausted energy. Such is the stream of life, yet perhaps few of us would wish to change our portion of it for the calm regularity of a canal—even if one could be constructed without locks and flood gates upon it, to hold in the pent up waters of the heart till they are ready to burst through the banks.

Trials of an Inventor.

In the *Scientific American* we find a story of the struggles and triumphs of an inventor, which is worth preservation. The substance of it is as follows: In 1858, Mr. Thomas Sheehan, of Dunkirk, New York, foreman in the blacksmith department of the Erie railway shops at that place, patented a submarine grapple, which, though an ingenious invention, proved to be one for which there was little demand. This was his first invention, and the cost of its completion, together with one year's struggle to manufacture and introduce it, completely exhausted Mr. Sheehan's means, and reduced him to the extremest poverty. He was in fact, in pretty nearly the same condition as Palissy the Potter, at the moment of his great distress. A wife and eight children in Sheehan's family were reduced to the verge of destitution, and Mrs. Sheehan became uncommonly bitter.

Just at this crisis, Mr. D. S. Colwell, General Freight Agent on the Erie Railroad at Dunkirk, chanced to meet Mr. Sheehan in the streets of that town, and accosted him, with—

"Well Thomas, how are the grapples? I hear they have used you up."

"Yes," was the answer, "the grapples have done my business; I wish I had never seen them."

"Throw 'em away," advised Mr. Colwell. "Have you any finished?"

"I have one almost done," said Thomas.

"Finish that; I will pay you $40 for it, and have it used for picking up coal at the dock. The money will help you in your present emergency, and you can go back to the shop and earn a good living for your family."

"I will," said Thomas.

Back to his humble home went the inventor, with new hope in his breast, and set himself to finish the grapple with all due speed. But, upon what slender threads do the fortunes of men hang! A tap, the only one our inventor had of the size required suddenly snapped asunder, and as it was essential to the progress of the work, he must have a new one or he could not go on.

In this strait, he applied to his wife to lend him twenty-five cents to buy the necessary steel to forge the tap. But she, having no faith in the grapple, refused, for two very good reasons—first, that she believed the money would be thrown away if she gave it to her husband; and second, that she had not the money to give him, even if so disposed. The refusal was seasoned with some very hot word-spice that made it very unpalatable to Thomas. But he bothought him of a merchant who, in brighter days had seen the color of his money, and who, perhaps, would now give him credit for the small modicum of steel he required for the tap.

To this merchant he hied, and, somewhat reluctant to proffer his request, began beating about the bush; and finally swaying into politics, hot words passed between them, and our friend, feeling his manliness would suffer too keenly by asking credit for the steel, came away without it.

With no definite purpose he went home, pondering upon how he should surmount this now no trifling obstacle of the broken tap.

He found his wife making up for soft soup, but her acidity in no way neutralized by the alkaline reaction. Despondent and discouraged, he sat down, in no very enviable mood, when he chanced to spy a piece of iron lying near the tubs at which his spouse was working. Meditating how he could make that piece of iron hard enough for a tap, he was led to a rather rude experiment, the results of which have in the end made him a richer man than he ever dreamed of being.

It so happened that from a distant relative, a Roman Catholic priest in Ireland, our friend had inherited quite a library of works on chemistry, some of them rare and valuable. He had read some of these book to very good purpose. "There is surely carbon in that lye," thought he. "If I could only get that into the iron in proportion, I should have steel, and from that my tap, and so finish my grapple."

With little hope or faith that he should succeed he took some of the lye, and adding without any particular reason for so doing, some saltpetre and common salt, made a paste with this solution and a hard grudged saucerful of the little remaining flour there was in the house. He then forged the tap, and, enveloping it in the paste, put the whole into a luted iron box and exposed it to heat for two hours in a blacksmith's fire. To his joy and surprise, when he took it out it was hard enough to cut cast steel. The grapple was finished and forty dollars flowed into the family treasury of Thomas Sheehan. He went back to his old work, disgusted with patents, and resolved never to have anything to do with one again. But the remembrance of the tap, hardened in so unique a manner, still haunted him. Having a great deal of case hardening to do, he thought one day he would repeat the experiment upon a large scale, which he did with perfect success.

For twelve months he went on to experiment purchasing the material with his own money, and working in secret by night, and at odd hours. At the end of twelve months he reconsidered his sentence of condemnation on patents, and applied for one on his process, which was granted September 4, 1860, the claim being for a combination of damaged flour, potash lye or lye from hard wood ashes, nitre, common salt, and sulphate of zinc, for case hardened iron. In 1867 he patented an improvement on the above named process. In 1868 he took out another for an entirely new process, which consists in the use of raw limestone, charcoal, black oxide of manganese, salsoda, common salt, and pulverized rosin combined, for converting iron into steel, which is now widely used, and from which he has reaped quite a fortune.

No less than twenty-three of the leading railways in America now use this process, under license from the patentee, for hardening the links, guides pins, and nuts of locomotives, effecting, we are told no less a saving than from five to six hundred dollars annually on each locomotive, in obviating the lost motion consequent upon the wear and tear of links, guides and pins.

The inventor has already received, for licenses under his patent of 1868, $29,650, and has just sold the remainder of his patent in America for $45,000.

THE HERMIT OF PESHTIGO.—About the first farm out from Peshtigo is owned by a one-eyed German, who is known the country round as Schwartz the Hermit. Some twenty years since, when this region was an unbroken wilderness, occupied almost by Indians, this man Schwartz came here, built a cabin, and ever since has lived entirely alone, apparently caring very little for the outside world, or for what other people thought of him. At that time, with the exception of the blind eye, Schwartz was a splendid looking man, and blessed with a very superior education. The story of his abandoning the world and adopting the life of a recluse is the same that has been told thousands of times before. He fell in love with a handsome girl—the story would be spoiled if she were not beautiful—was engaged to be married, when she, like too many others of her sex, proved false, and married another fellow, a Major in the Prussian army. This was too much for our hero, who forthwith fled to America, and found consolation for his blighted affections in the solitude of those pine forests. He dug, or rather burrowed in the ground, where he lived with his chickens, geese, cats, hogs and dogs, presenting as happy a family as can be found in any menagerie in the country. Schwartz has been very thrifty and industrious since he came here, and was considered very wealthy, many even asserting that he had gold stored away in every corner of filthy abode. When the fire came, Schwartz and his family ran down to Trout Brook, into which they plunged, and remained until the fire had spent its fury. The hermit has already commenced building another hut, where he will doubtless spend the remainder of his days, little heeding what takes place elsewhere.

EARLY TRAINING.—Accustom a child as soon as it can speak to narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents, his griefs, his fears, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world without, and what he feels struggling in the world within. Anxious to have something to narrate, he will be induced to give attention to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction; and to observe and note events will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

Curious Facts.

Toads are not the only animals which have the power of living for a considerable time without nourishment and communication with external air. Two living worms were found in Spain in the middle of a block of marble which a sculptor was carving into a lion for the royal family. These worms occupied two small cavities, to which there was no inlet that could possibly admit the air. They subsisted, probably, on the marble, as they were of the same color. This fact was verified by Captain Ulloa, a famous Spaniard, who accompanied the French Academicians in their voyage to Peru for the purpose of ascertaining the figure of the earth. He asserts that he saw these two worms. A beetle of the species called Capricorn was found in a piece of wood in the hold of a ship at Plymouth. The wood had no external mark of any aperture. We read, in the *Affiches de Province*, June, 1772, that an adder was found alive in the center of a block of marble thirty feet in diameter. It was folded nine times round in a spiral line; it was incumbite of supporting air, and died in a few minutes after. Upon examination of the stone, not the smallest trace was to be found by which it could have glided in or received air. Misson, in his travels through Italy, mentions a cray-fish that was found alive in the midst of a mass of marble in the environs of Tivoli. M. Peyssonel, King's physician at Gundeloupe, having ordered a pit to be dug at the back of his house, was told by the workmen that live frogs were found by them in beds of petrifaction. M. Peyssonel, suspecting some deceit, descended into the pit, dug the bed of rock and petrifactions, and drew out green frogs, which were alive, and exactly similar to what we see every day.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA.—In Buckingham's "Newspaper Specimen's we find that the first attempt to set up a newspaper in North America, so far as can be ascertained from existing records or from tradition, was made in Boston in the year 1690. Only one copy is known to be in existence, and this is deposited in the State paper office in London.

Number one of this paper, and probably the only number ever published, is dated September 25, 1690. Immediately on its publication, the legislative authorities spoke of it as a pamphlet, stated that it was act contrary to law, and contained "reflections of a very high nature." They strictly forbade "anything in print without license first obtained from those appointed by the government to grant the same." The paper was printed by Richard Pierce for Benj. Harris. Mr. Pierce is said to have been the fifth person who carried on the printing business in Boston.

Benjamin Harris, who was the proprietor of this paper, had a printing house in Boston, and in 1692 and 1694 printed the acts and laws of Massachusetts, and was "printer to his Excellency the Governor and Council." Harris' commission to print the laws was in the following words:

"By his Excellency—I order Benjamin Harris to print the acts and laws made by the great and general court or assembly of their Majesty's province of Massachusetts Bay of New England, that we the people may be informed thereof.

WILLIAM PHIPPS.

"Boston, December 16, 1692."

This is curious, interesting and important history, showing that the advent of the newspaper to this country took place a hundred and eighty years ago!

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE.—One of the most startling effects of this monkish delusion was the Crusade of little children. A band of fifty thousand children from Germany and France to redeem the Holy Sepulchre. A peasant child of Vendome first assumed the cross in France, and soon an increasing throng of boys and girls gathered around him as he passed from Paris to the south, and with a touching simplicity declared that they meant to go to Jerusalem to deliver the sepulchre of the Savior. Their parents and relations in vain endeavored to dissuade them; they escaped from their homes; they wandered away without money or means of subsistence; and they believed that a miracle would dry up the Mediterranean Sea and enable them to pass safely to the shores of Syria. At length a body of seven thousand of the French children reached Marseilles, and here they met with a strange and unlooked for doom. At Marseilles were slave traders who were accustomed to purchase or steal children in order to sell them to the Saracen. Two of these monsters, Ferrers and Porcus, engaged to take the young crusaders to the Holy Land without charge, and they set sail in seven ships for the East. Two of these vessels were sunk on the passage with all their passengers; the others arrived safely, and the unhappy children were sold by their betrayers in the slave markets of Alexandria or Cairo. Other large bodies of children came from Germany across the Alps. Many perished from hunger, heat and disease; a few were enabled to die on the sacred soil of Syria; and it was estimated that fifty thousand of the flower of European youth were lost in the most remarkable of the crusades.—*Harper's Magazine.*

DYSPEPSIA.—If a man wishes to get rid of the dyspepsia he must give his stomach and brains less to do. It will be of no service for him to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff-bread or any such stuff—to weigh his food, etc., so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions. But if he passes fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting-room, and take no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he put nothing into it but a cracker a day it will not digest it. In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not sit down to your dinner with your brows knit, and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts. Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air each day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately, slowly, and of what you please, provided it be not the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagrees with you, however, never touch it, or look at it. Do not imagine that you must live on rye bread or oat meal porridge; a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as to the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any treatises on dyspepsia, domestic medicine, etc., put them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about dyspepsia you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience, live temperately, regularly, cleanly; be industrious, too, but be temperate.—*Appleton's Journal.*

OBSERVATIONS BY JOSH BILLINGS.—If a man wants tew get at his actual dimensions, let him visit a graveyard.

If a man wants tew be an old bachelor, and get sick at a boarding tavern, and have a back room in a 4th story, and a red-haired chambermaid bring his water-gruel to him in a tin wash-basin, I have always red, and stick to it yet, he has got a perfect right to do it.

When a man loses his health, then he fust begins to take care of it. This is good judgment. This is.

It is getting so now a daze, if a man can't cheat he isn't happy.

Success in life is apt to make us forget the time we wasn't much. It is no with the frog on the jump; he can't remember when he was a tadpole—but other folks can.

An individoonl, tew be a fine gentleman, has either got to be born so or tew be brought up in it from infancy; he kant learn it suddenly any more than he kan learn to hawk injun korrectly by practicing on a tommyhawk.

The funded debt of San Francisco is only a fraction over $3,500,000, or about $74,200 more than Richard B. Connolly is charged with stealing from New York city! The amount of bonds redeemed in the last year was $1,147,300. In the same period New York city was plunged in debt by her corporation robbers nearly $100,000,000.

The St. Louis *Republican* still recommends the withdrawal of the Democratic party from the next Presidential contest, in order to disarm the northern union party of a pretext for resentment. The *Republican* rightly judges that it is useless for the party to stagger on under its war record.

In the Red Sea.

[From Chambers' Journal.]

The desolation of the Red Sea is unmatched. Along the whole extent of the eastern coast, to the best of my observation, there is not so much as a blade of grass; and Abyssinian travelers tell me that the western shore is little or no better. From my perch in the higher rigging of the foremast, I can see along either shore the huge pyramids of rock deepening from gray into crimson as they rise, bastion after bastion, against the lustrous morning sky—undiscovered Matterhorns, on which no Alpine Club has ever set foot. Below me, the blue transparent sea is alive with darting fish, whose glancing scales glitter like rainbows in the splendor of the sunrise. The captain and mate, who are already on deck (for every one rises at 4 o'clock in this latitude), keep glancing on every side in search of a shark, and yonder, sure enough, rises the long, gaunt, stealthy assassin, his huge dagger-like fin piercing the smooth surface as with a sudden stab, as he swoops into the midst of the terrified fish, and with one crunch of his mighty jaws snaps out the whole center of the column. If we had only a hook! but we have not—not even an apology for one; so we shake our fists at the unmoved buccaneer, and leave him to pursue his depredations.

A few days later, when we have fairly lost sight of Africa, and are hugging the Arabian shore, our attention is attracted by a dazzling line of white far to the port side, breaking the deep blue of the sea with a single flash, bright, keen and narrow as the edge of a Damascus scimitar. This is the first of the famous coral reefs which lie so thick between Jiddah and Koomfidah as to form an absolute rampart, between which and the shore, says our skipper, "a craft can just scrape along." Every one on board instantly recollects that he has promised to bring some coral back with him to Constantinople; and the skipper promises to "lower the boat down and have a look at one of the reefs, the first time we anchored for the night. This happened on the following evening, when we were at the entrance of the inside passage; and the Captain, Chief Engineer, Supercargo and I, with two of the crew, went coral hunting in a body. The sky is aflame with the glow of sunset; the huge desolate rocks, with their background of dim, ghostly desert, the slowly darkening sea, the distant steamer lying like a shadow upon the water, the silence and utter loneliness, are very impressive. But the silence does not endure long. The outer edge of the reef is barely reached, when first the two sailors, and then all the rest of us in turn, leap overboard clothes and all, and begin tearing up coral, hunting crabs, and splashing each other with water, while the silent sea rings with shouts of laughter and broad English chaff, for the first time, perhaps, since its creation. Petrified flowers of every color—white, black, yellow, and red—such as one imagines in the enchanted cities of the "Arabian Nights," come up by the handful; and presently the engineer ducks down and flashes up a huge black sea urchin, twirling its long sharp spines in a truculent manner, and evidently very angry at being disturbed; but into the boat it goes nevertheless. At the same moment, one of our sailors wading toward us with a huge mass of coral, slips and goes backward under water, with his lump of coral atop of him; but we spring to the rescue, and drag him out, still clinging to his prize like a bulldog. And so the fun goes on till the sun touches the horizon, when it is time for us to be gone: for in this latitude there is no twilight—night falls like a falling curtain.

Two Pictures.

An old farm house, with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about.
And wishes his one thought all day,
"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din!
A man who round the world has been,
Who, mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh! could I only trace once more
The field-path to the farm-house door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

DR. JOHNSON AND CHARLES DICKENS.—A writer in *Notes and Queries* discovers the original of Sam Weller's delightful story of the man "as killed hisself on principle" in Boswell's "Life of Johnson." He says:

"It would seem rather incredible to put down to Dr. Johnson's conversation one of the wildly comic stories of Sam Weller, Jr., but to him it undoubtedly belongs. All will remember in 'Pickwick'—to which I cannot refer, as it is not in my library—a narration by the inimitable Sam of a gentleman who was so fond of muffins that he endangered his life. His doctor thereon forbade the indulgence, but the patient was obstinate.

"'Do you think two shillings' worth of muffins would kill me, doctor?' he asks. 'It might,' said the doctor. 'Half a crown's worth would for certain, then?' 'I should think it would,' said the doctor. Thereon the gentleman, says Sam, 'bought three shillings' worth of muffins, toasted, buttered, ate them, and blew his brains out.' 'God bless me!' said Pickwick, 'why did he do that?' 'To prove that the doctor was in the wrong.'

"Now, the exact origin of this is in Boswell's 'Johnson,' vii., 238, Murray's edition. Johnson was talking about suicide. Beauclerc said:

"'That every wise man who intended to shoot himself took two pistols, that he might be sure of doing it at once. Lord —'s cook shot himself with one pistol and lived ten days in great agony. Mr. —, who loved buttered muffins, but durst not eat them because they disagreed with his stomach, resolved to shoot himself; and then he ate three buttered muffins for breakfast, before shooting himself, knowing that he should not be troubled with indigestion. He had two charged pistols; one was found lying charged upon the table by him, after he had shot himself with the other. 'Well,' said Johnson, with an air of triumph, 'you see here one pistol was sufficient.'

The correspondent goes on to indulge in a moral reflection most refreshingly platitudinous, and after the manner of another of the family of Dickens, Jack Bunsby: "That appetite must, indeed, be morbid," he says, "which is willing to purchase a solitary gratification, such as eating buttered muffins, at the expense of life itself!" and yet how many instances of such folly do we not meet with!"

MR. GREELEY REPLIES.—We take this from the New York *Tribune*:

The New York *Daily Bulletin* has a story about burning corn for fuel (in order to increase its price) at Omaha, Nebraska, and asks:

"What does Mr. Greeley, as a practical farmer, say to this?"

Answer—Mr. Greeley, as a practical farmer, advocates the policy of so commingling manufactures with our agriculture as to make corn too necessary and valuable as food to be consumed as fuel.

Samaritan Lodge No. 3, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellows Temple, corner First and Alder Streets. Members of the order are invited to attend. By order of N. G.

Multnomah Tribe No. 3, I. O. R. M. Holds regular Councils every Tuesday evening at the Eighth Run, at Oregon Wigwam, in Parrish's building, corner Washington and Front Streets. By order of THE SACHEM.

U. A. O. D.—Regular meetings of Morsin Grove, No 2, on Thursday evening of each week, at 7½ o'clock, in Dwight's Hall, Front street, near Stark. Members of Sister Groves and sojourning Brethren are cordially invited to attend. DANIEL REIMAN, N. A.
WARD S. STEVENS, R. S. m9dtf

Portland R. A. C. No. 3.—Regular Convocation on the second Thursday evening of each month at Masonic Hall, No. 16 North Front street. By order of M. E. H. P.

G. A. R.—Baker Post No. 1.—Regular meeting every Saturday evening at Nonpareil Hall, corner First and Madison sts. All comrades in good standing invited to attend. By order of POST COMMANDER.

Rassia Lodge No. 18, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Odd Fellows Temple, corner First and Alder Streets. Members of the order are invited to attend. By order of N. G.

Hawley, Dodd & Co.
Portland, Oregon
Offer for sale at the lowest market prices
Hardware, Iron, Steel
and Agricultural Implements.

Exclusive Sale for Oregon for

JOHN DEERE'S MOLINE PLOWS,

BY FAR THE BEST PLOW IN USE!

WE ALSO OFFER FOR SALE THE CELEBRATED

Collins' Cast Steel Plows,

For Either Turf or Stubble Land

SPECIALLY IMPROVED FOR 1871. HAS THE NEW PATENT ATTACHMENT

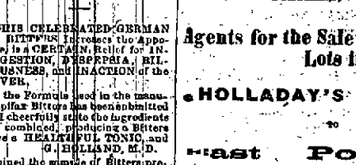
AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

BUCKEYE GRAIN DRILLS

Manufactured by THOMAS & MAST, at Springfield, Ohio.

And are the Most Successful Drill in Use.

The Lightest Running. The Strongest Wagon.



THE MITCHELL WAGON.

Farm Wagons.

exclusive sale for the Mitchell Wagon with patent Wood Reach (something new) no other wagon has the wave motion in them the best wagon for sale in the State. Send for descriptive Circulars.

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MANUFACTURER IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Steinway Pianos,

Burdett Organs.

G. L. DeFRANS, Manager.

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE.

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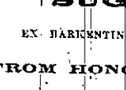
NOW IS THE TIME TO FURNISH FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

CHEAP PARLOR SUITS; CHEAP BEDROOM SUITS; CHEAP BEDDING—Spring, Hair, Fuzz and Straw Mattresses; CHEAP SHADES—Complete, put up if necessary. CHEAP LOUNGES, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS TABLES, &c., &c.; CHEAP CARPETINGS, COMFORTABLES, BLANKETS, &c., &c., at

W. A. BUCHANAN'S,
S. W. Cor. First and Taylor sts.

☞ Parties desiring to dispose of their HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, will please call upon the above before going elsewhere, as he is prepared to give the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for articles of any description. d4dtf

PIPIFAX.



THIS CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS increases the appetite; is a CERTAIN Relief for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, and INACTION of the LIVER.

This is to certify, That the Formula used in the manufacture of the German Pipifax Bitters has been submitted to my examination, and I cheerfully state the ingredients are well selected and combined, producing a Bitters which will no doubt prove a HEALTHFUL TONIC, and promote digestion.

G. HOLLAND, M. D.

DEAR SIR—I have examined the sample of Bitters presented, and find it an exceedingly pleasant Cordial and VALUABLE TONIC.

H. H. HOLLAND, M. D.

SHEPPER, WALTER & CO.,
Sole Agents for the United States.
302 Battery St., San Francisco.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

NO MORE GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS IF YOU WILL USE

J. LIPMAN'S HAIR RESTORER.

THIS IS NOT A VILE COMPOUND, MADE of Sugar of Lead, Lac Sulphur, and other poisonous minerals, which will produce headache, paralysis or insanity, but a harmless preparation, free from sediment, coming as near to Nature in the brief space of time restoring the hair or whiskers to their natural color. No preparation is necessary to use with it, but simply to use according to directions accompanying each bottle. This is the cheapest, safest and best Hair Restorer ever offered to the public.

J. LIPMAN, Proprietor,
Wholesale Druggists, corner Market and Clay streets, San Francisco, to whom all orders must be addressed. Testimonials of prominent citizens who have used it accompany each bottle. a22d30d3p

Notice to the Ladies!

HALL & WILLIAMS,

HAVE FITTED UP A LADIES AND GENTS' Custom and Wholesale and Retail

BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,

And are ready to take orders for Gents', Ladies', Youths', Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers. All Orders from the Country promptly attended to. ALL GOODS WARRANTED.

H. M. WILLIAMS, THE BEST FITTER ON LADIES' WORK in the State is ready to take measure for Ladies, Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers. A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.

Store, on First street,
Between Yamhill and Taylor,
Portland, Oregon.
d9dtf

SUGARS.

EX BARKENTINE GRACE ROBERTS,

FROM HONOLULU Direct,

4,400 bags ISLAND SUGARS,

ASSOR

Shakspeare and the Bible.

A writer in *Oliver Optic's Magazine* has made a collection of curious parallel passages, which show the familiarity of the great dramatist with the Scriptures, and account for the common saying in regard to the origin of many a familiar quotation: "It must be found either in the Bible or Shakspeare"

Bible.—"But though I be rude in speech."—(2 Cor. xi. 6.)

Witches in Macbeth.—"Show his eyes and grieve his heart."

Bible.—"Consume, thine eyes, and grieve thine heart."—(1 Sam., ii. 33.)

Macbeth.—"Life's but a walking shadow."

Bible.—"Man walketh in a vain show."—(Ps. xxxix., 6.)

Macbeth.—"We will jog with you on our backs."

Bible.—"Nicanor lay dead in his harness."—(2 Mac. xv., 28.)

Banquo.—"Woe to the land that is governed by a child."

Bible.—"Woe to thee, O land, when thy king is a child."—(Eccles. x. 16.)

Theseus of Athens.—"Which can sit in the midst of the dice and break no bone."

Bible.—"He that dippeth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me."

CURE FOR LOVE SICKNESS.—I have a friend at London super-Mare, a dear old lady who keeps a school where young ladies are "finished." The age of these demoiselles ranges from fourteen to eighteen—"sweet sixteen" being the average. Having a confidential chat with my friend during the calm quiet of her last Christmas holidays, I asked her if she was not often troubled by her young ladies falling in love. She answered me unreservedly, "I have to contend against no greater difficulty. In a town like this, where we cannot walk in any direction without meeting half a dozen boys, schools, and to say nothing of the hundreds of loiterers, it seems altogether impossible to prevent flirtation—kissing and notes and love tokens being clandestinely exchanged. I spare no pains or acts to guard against and counteract this insane tendency, and will continue to exist so long as girls are sixteen and foolish, and young men and lads are bold and adventurous. My only plan when I see that the tender passion has developed is to crush it in the bud." "What do you do?" "You will smile when I tell you; for my receipt is the antithesis of romance. It is—a dose of senna tea. Whenever I perceive—as I very quickly do—that one of my young ladies has fallen (as she fancies) in love, I at once take her in hand. I never hint anything connected with the passion, but I treat her as an invalid who is suffering from an impaired digestion. I keep her closely to the house and dose her liberally with senna tea. This always effects a cure, sometimes she gives in after the first few doses but usually it takes two or three days to complete the cure."—*Once a Week.*

How is it there is only one heaven, and [illegible] English, Spanish and French?

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST-Office at Portland, March 23, 1871:

Persons calling for these letters must give the date on which they are advertised.

LADIES' LIST.

Adams, Ella P; Alex, Mrs [illegible]; Bamper, Mrs Carrie; Bennett, Mrs Nannie J; Longlire, Miss Addie H; Bolla, Mrs Sophia; Burch, Miss Maggie; Burke, Mrs Sarah W; McKee, Mrs Eliza; Bussey, Miss Mary; Millard, Miss Julia T; Butler, Miss Maria; Murray, Miss Kittie Ann; Bungardner, Mrs Mat; Newell, Miss Emily; Chase, Mrs [illegible]; Quinn, Mrs M; Davis, Mrs Ellen; Davis, Mrs Mary J; Flynn, Mrs John; Spicer, Mrs Nelly; Flynn, Miss Julia; Smith, Miss Lizzie; Frost, Mrs J P; Thompson, Mrs Harriet; Graves, Mrs I M; Winn, Mrs G D; Hagar, Mrs John.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Allen, Wm; Nilson, Philip; Bailey, Wm; Hall, Wm; O'Brien, John; Blakeley, Chas; Holer, Paul; O'Brien, James; Blake, Mr; Hughes, Wm; Patton, John M; Estes, Sam A; Hall, Clarence; Parrish, Francis M; Berry, Jacob L; Hutchenson, E H; Powell, Patrick; Bonny, Phillip; Hill, John; Price, Z; Bowers, John W; Jordan, George; Rankin, Joseph; Burton, W R; James, George; Richmond, Thos P; Bullen, Mr; Johnson, J O; Richmond, John; Burbank, Jas T; Klock, Chas; Richmond, Thos P; Bradshaw, G W; Kelly, M; Rosehill, Chas A; Brown, John; Kelly, Wm; Rockey, Geo W; Bowers, G G; Kenny, Bernard; Swanscot, J R; Kreiger, J; Swank, Tice; Castle, Joseph; Kinzer, Geo H; Swift, Sam; Campbell, Wm B; Kruger, E; Scott, Jas; Cook, Jas; Lewis, Wm; Salsbury, A F; Crawford, Wm; Lee, Wm; Smith, E; Crosby, Fred; Lee, Wm; Smith, E F; Cox, Wm; Lamb, Jas; Smith, E; Cowan, John W; Lamb, Jas; Sipes, Wm P; Crum, O; Longwood, Geo; Sloan, Jacob; Clark, Frank; Little, Chas; Stone, Henry; Clark, Frank; Little, Joseph; Sabare, Henry L; Cheralier, John; Levy, Julius; Sewell, Geo H; Chaney, Hiram; Lonsinger, Wm; Stewart, Wm; Delaney, Eugene; Lowell, Jack; Sipes, Robt; Dickson, Jas; Lowell, Jack; Tyler, D T; Davis, Francis M; Mather, Eli H; Taylor, W H; Davis, W E; Mayers, Martin G; Thornton, Sam E; David, Wm M; Mason, Truman S; Thompson, Jas; Douglas, Sgt J; Mahan, Wm; Thompson, Wm; Dunbar, John; Mossebunger, Chris; Treasler, George; Dowell, D B; McElwain, Thos; Vogler, John; McCarthey, Dan; Vogler, John; Wood, Wm D; McCarthy, Dan; Vogler, John; Evans, Wm; McDonald, G O; Walsh, Richard; Frazer, J G; McDonald, J M; Wain, Ryan; Fisher, Geo M; McKinney, Geo; Wandell, Isaiah; McKown, John; Watson, John; Gustinan, Aguey; Morse, W H; Webb, Robt Z; Green, James; Mitchell, Wm; Weeks, Wm; Gage, Jno B; Miller, Peter; Weston, Marion; Gibbs, Jesse; Miller, Wm; Wells, Z; Gibbs, L W; Miller, J Fred; Wood, Geo; Gilbert, J D; Miller, J M; Weed, Chas E; Gilbert, Chas; Mizel, O L; Wood, James A; Wilcox, Jas M; Hayes, Fred; Moonan, Morris; Wilson, J B; Haney, Jorge; Nelson, L Y; Wilson, G; Hayes, Jno W; Newell, Augustus; Wood, Wm.

E. L. WOODWARD, P. M.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Gold in New York, 109¾.

Portland Legal Tender quotations, 90c buying, and 91c selling.

The Secretary of the Treasury is opposed to the resumption of Specie. It is said that the bill has the approval of all the leading financial men in the New England States. Mr. Sumner's plan is to issue $400 a month ten million dollars of interest bearing Legal Tender Notes, similar to those that were issued in 1863 and 1864, and to exchange like amount of greenbacks, the process to go on until all the greenbacks have been replaced. The new notes, he proposes, shall bear 5 per cent. interest per annum, and shall be paid in coin at the end of three years, or converted into 6 per cent. Bonds, at the option of the Government. By this means it is thought by Mr. Sumner, that specie could be reached, without shock to business or serious disturbance of prices. Although in favor of resumption of Specie, we can only see strong stringency to the money market, with disastrous consequences, if Mr. Sumner's or any other bill looking to the speedy resumption of Specie, become a law.

We are informed that the steamer *Orizimba* had her day of leaving San Francisco postponed until yesterday, Dec. 21st, for this port, to correct sheet with mail matter being behind time.

The bark *Ariel* arrived this afternoon. Her manifest has previously appeared in the OREGONIAN.

Owing to the non-receipt of the latest mercantile dispatches giving the Liverpool and San Francisco market for Wheat, Barley, &c., we are unable to advance offering quotations. We believe, however, offers. We have heard of wheat being sold for a small lot for choice Walla Walla, now in mill in Fort Portland, above ship's side, and declined by the holder, who preferred shipping to the San Francisco market.

In giving the value of the exports of iron in the United States, we could only give the imports for the year 1869, but the official exhibit of exports of Rails from Great Britain shows as follows for the first eight months ending Aug. 31st, for the years—

	1869	1870	1871
To the United States tons	229,145	279,616	355,162
To other countries	217,043	475,223	357,679
Total tons	446,188	754,839	712,841
Value	£1,784,752	£3,019,356	£2,851,364

The above exhibit of exports does not include Chains, Nails, &c., exported by or to the United States from Great Britain in 1869, viz: 229,885 tons. The increased production of Iron in the United States, shows a still larger increase than this exhibit of Iron do. In 1865 we produced 931,000 tons Pig, and in 1869, 1,916,641 tons, while the estimated increase of 1870 is 200,000 tons, and for the year 50,000 tons.

The above showing cannot but impress all candid thinkers with the rapid strides we, as a nation, are making in building agencies through whose instrumentality the resources of our country will be developed, and which will also contribute more than any other one cause toward attracting the commerce of Asia to us.

The North Pacific railroad is, by act of Congress, required to use only American Iron in the construction of their road. From information received here from the Pacific Coast, it is evident that the [illegible] will be pushed with a long work on this end, at the head of navigation on the Upper Columbia river, either in the spring or fall of 1872, and to construct the road at both ends. To construct on this end necessitates the bringing of all their rolling stock and Iron used from the East, at the risk of having any of the cargoes by disasters that are likely to occur at Kalama and the Cascades, the event of which will cause a stoppage of track laying. To obviate this difficulty and to obtain the rails, bolts, car wheels and everything used in the shape of Iron on or about the road, the road at as low than can be purchased in the East, and delivered here, the North Pacific Railroad Company should by all means purchase [illegible] Iron mines. For, on the banks of the Willamette river, only distant one or two miles from the mines they can erect their Rolling Mill, and all the other works necessary for their purposes. The Iron [illegible] by any ore bearing [illegible] Iron, [illegible] Iron, and [illegible] grades of Iron—the No. 1 being equal, we are informed by a well informed machinist and Iron man, to the best Norway Iron, and the other grades competing qualities fitting them for use in every department of railroad and car building. At the same time, it would be much better if some company would, together with ample capital to work the mines as they should be, and also have capital enough to erect a rolling mill, machine shops, and foundries for casting. Such a company would add more wealth to our city and State, in a few years, than any other company possibly could; for there are so many auxiliary branches of industry—steel, spring, &c.—connected with the manufacture of Iron, that we would in a few years, have at Oswego, a small sized Pittsburg. Since writing the above, we have obtained the following regarding the qualities of the Iron, not heretofore given by us, from [illegible] Oswego, who, for several years was foreman of one of our principal foundries and machine shops, and what he states is derived from experience, in having the Iron worked up. The crystal is smaller than the Scotch Pig, and of lighter color. A better finish can be gotten on work from the Iron, than from any other kind. It possesses the quality of being hard and tough, in a greater degree than [illegible] any other known Iron in the world. The work turned out from it does not rust, do [illegible] the work made from other Irons. Owing to the Iron being so hard and tough—not hard and brittle as other Iron—causes him to think that there is more or less of other Iron or Silver in its composition. Scotch Pig is held by the invoice lot, in San Francisco, at $25 per ton, and Hard Iron at $40@45 per ton. To work the Oswego Iron mines systematically, Pig Iron can be turned out at a cost of not over $20 per ton. To work the Oswego Iron mines systematically, Pig Iron can be turned out at a cost of not over $20 per ton, deliverable on board vessels here; so that if only sold at the same price as [illegible] a profit of [illegible] than $30 a ton could be realized.

General Merchandise.

DRUGS AND DYES.—Our New York exchange quotes Cochineal, [illegible] and [illegible] as follows: Cochineal in bags 37½c; silver gray 40c; black 42½c; Jamaica Logwood, [illegible] Fustic, [illegible] Nicaragua Wood, [illegible] Camwood, [illegible] Sapanwood, [illegible] Alum, [illegible] Bi Chromate of Potash, [illegible] Prussiate of Potash, [illegible] Sulphate of Copper, [illegible] Sulphate of Iron, [illegible] Sulphate of Zinc, [illegible] Sulphur Flour, [illegible] Roll Sulphur, [illegible] Brimstone, [illegible] Saltpetre, [illegible] Shellac, [illegible] Gum Arabic, [illegible] Gum Copal, [illegible] Gum Shellac, [illegible] Gum Tragacanth, [illegible] Gum Myrrh, [illegible] Gum Benzoin, [illegible] Gum Camphor, [illegible] Gum Opium, [illegible] Gum Senna, [illegible] Gum Assafœtida, [illegible] Gum Cubebs, [illegible] Gum Cardamoms, [illegible] Gum Nutmegs, [illegible] Gum Cloves, [illegible] Gum Cinnamon, [illegible] Gum Ginger, [illegible] Gum Pepper, [illegible] Gum Mace, [illegible] Gum Allspice, [illegible] Gum Saffron, [illegible] Gum Vanilla, [illegible] Gum Quinine, [illegible] Gum Morphine, [illegible] Gum Iodine, [illegible] Gum Bromine, [illegible] Gum Chlorine, [illegible] Gum Ammonia, [illegible] Gum Potash, [illegible] Gum Soda, [illegible] Gum Lime, [illegible] Gum Magnesia, [illegible] Gum Alumina, [illegible] Gum Silica, [illegible] Gum Carbon, [illegible] Gum Hydrogen, [illegible] Gum Oxygen, [illegible] Gum Nitrogen, [illegible] Gum Sulphur, [illegible] Gum Phosphorus, [illegible] Gum Arsenic, [illegible] Gum Antimony, [illegible] Gum Bismuth, [illegible] Gum Zinc, [illegible] Gum Tin, [illegible] Gum Lead, [illegible] Gum Iron, [illegible] Gum Copper, [illegible] Gum Silver, [illegible] Gum Gold, [illegible] Gum Platinum, [illegible] Gum Iridium, [illegible] Gum Osmium, [illegible] Gum Rhodium, [illegible] Gum Ruthenium, [illegible] Gum Palladium, [illegible] Gum Titanium, [illegible] Gum Tungsten, [illegible] Gum Vanadium, [illegible] Gum Uranium, [illegible] Gum Cerium, [illegible] Gum Lanthanum, [illegible] Gum Didymium, [illegible] Gum Yttrium, [illegible] Gum Erbium, [illegible] Gum Terbium, [illegible] Gum Ytterbium, [illegible] Gum Scandium, [illegible] Gum Thorium, [illegible] Gum Beryllium, [illegible] Gum Glucinum, [illegible] Gum Aluminum, [illegible] Gum Magnesium, [illegible] Gum Calcium, [illegible] Gum Strontium, [illegible] Gum Barium, [illegible] Gum Lithium, [illegible] Gum Sodium, [illegible] Gum Potassium, [illegible] Gum Ammonium, [illegible] Gum Hydrogen, [illegible] Gum Oxygen, [illegible] Gum Nitrogen, [illegible] Gum Sulphur, [illegible] Gum Phosphorus, [illegible] Gum Arsenic, [illegible] Gum Antimony, [illegible] Gum Bismuth, [illegible] Gum Zinc, [illegible] Gum Tin, [illegible] Gum Lead, [illegible] Gum Iron, [illegible] Gum Copper, [illegible] Gum Silver, [illegible] Gum Gold, [illegible] Gum Platinum, [illegible] Gum Iridium, [illegible] Gum Osmium, [illegible] Gum Rhodium, [illegible] Gum Ruthenium, [illegible] Gum Palladium, [illegible] Gum Titanium, [illegible] Gum Tungsten, [illegible] Gum Vanadium, [illegible] Gum Uranium, [illegible] Gum Cerium, [illegible] Gum Lanthanum, [illegible] Gum Didymium, [illegible] Gum Yttrium, [illegible] Gum Erbium, [illegible] Gum Terbium, [illegible] Gum Ytterbium, [illegible] Gum Scandium, [illegible] Gum Thorium, [illegible] Gum Beryllium, [illegible] Gum Glucinum, [illegible] Gum Aluminum, [illegible] Gum Magnesium, [illegible] Gum Calcium, [illegible] Gum Strontium, [illegible] Gum Barium, [illegible] Gum Lithium, [illegible] Gum Sodium, [illegible] Gum Potassium, [illegible] Gum Ammonium.

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WIRE ROPE,

FLAT AND ROUND,

FOR HOISTING FROM MINING SHAFTS AND Inclines, Ferry Ropes, Guy Ropes, for Transmitting Power, etc.

MANUFACTURED OF ANY LENGTH OR SIZE.

Wire Rope is much Cheaper, Lighter and more durable than any other kind Rope.

Hallidie's Endless Wire Rope Way,

(WIRE TRAMWAY),

For the rapid and economical transportation of Ores and other materials over mountainous and difficult roads. (Secured by U. S. Patent). Also,

PATENT SHEAVE PULLEY,

For Transmitting Power and by which the Rope is uninjured and cannot slip.

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All kinds and sizes of Wire, constantly on hand and manufactured to order.

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The commodious fire-proof brick and stone building known as the Distillery, situated on North Front street, near the Westside Railroad Depot and Ferry Boat, has been opened for the storage of goods and produce of every kind. Being well and substantially built of stone and brick, it is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and being a little removed from other buildings causes it to be a place of great safety in case of fire. Moderate charges.

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☞ Goods and produce of every description also received, for sale on commission. d19d1m.

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185 TONS

LIVERPOOL SALT,

Now landing *Ex Estrarcuna*, from Liverpool.

THIS SALT IS IN 100-LB BAGS AND IS OF EXTRA quality, and can be relied upon by consumers as perfectly Pure.

For sale in quantities to suit by JANION & RHODES.

Portland, Dec. 14th, 1871. d16dlm

CARMEN ISLAND SALT.

WARRANTED PURE.

For coarse ground, dairy and table SALT, always on hand and for sale in quantities suit.

GEO. L. STORY,

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

IF YOU WANT TO GET OYSTERS CHEAP, GO TO

A. FEDERSPEIL'S OYSTER DEPOT,

STARK ST., Opposite Wells, Fargo & Co.'s,

Where you can get them at 75 cts per 100. Opened Fresh every morning, sent to all parts of the city. Hot or Cold.

OYSTERS, FRIED.....37½c
" STEWED.....37½c
" FANCY ROASTS.....37½c
" RAW.....25c
" IN SHELL.....25c

Remember the place—Opposite the Express Office, Stark street. d4dlm

DEPOT FOR

SHOALWATER BAY OYSTERS!

C. W. WARREN & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

SHOALWATER BAY OYSTERS.

Office—With L. L. Hibbard & Co., Front St., next door to Alder.

Orders solicited, by Express or otherwise, from all parts of the State, and promptly attended to. se20dtf C. W. WARREN & CO.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

City Assessment.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE ASSESSment Roll of the City of Portland has been duly filed and will remain open in the Auditor's office until January 15, 1872, prior to which time all applications for correction of errors must be filed. Particular attention is directed to the following Section Ordinance No. [illegible]:

Section 3. Any person deeming himself aggrieved by this assessment, valuation, or listing of property may apply to the Common Council for a revision of the same, such application to contain a list of all the property subject to taxation for city purposes, owned by, in the hands of, or under the control of the applicant and a concise statement of the particular item or items claimed to be erroneously assessed, which said application shall in all cases be verified by the oath or affirmation of the applicant, and must be filed with the Auditor, before the first day of January following the date of the filing of the assessment roll. [illegible]

The time named in said Section is extended to January 15, 1872.

W. H. CALDWELL,
Auditor and Clerk.

Portland, Dec. 15, 1871. d30d

Groceries and Bulbs!

PROCLAMATION.

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL come, greeting:—Having been in the Grocery Business in Portland over five years, we are now prepared to say that our REGULAR CUSTOMERS in that line will support us and purchase the stock to supply the State of Oregon with GOODS OF ANY AND ALL VARIETIES, KIND OF CHARGE.

Therefore our stock of Seeds and Bulbs, etc., will be dispensed to the people of Oregon CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE THIS SIDE OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

A new and large invoice by the incoming steamer. We have in Portland those five years,